

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

CLIMB MOUNTAINS

Mrs. U. F. Lewis Writes of Travels Over Rough Country.

A few days ago Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Lewis left on a trip to Seattle. They went out over the Canadian Pacific and from Glacier, British Columbia, Mrs. Lewis writes of their travels as follows:

"The first stop we made after reaching the Rocky mountains was at Banff in Saskatchewan. Here we found it quite cold with heavy frosts and a threat of snow in the air. We were wrapped in warm fur rugs and taken up the mountains about four miles and soon housed in a beautiful Swiss Chateau surrounded by stately mountain peaks covered with snow and ice. With the bravery of the ordinary tenderfoot we scorned the proffered use of the mountain ponies and soon after breakfast began the ascent of Sulphur Mountain. Our energy lagged and it was with almost superhuman efforts we finally scaled the pinnacle and from Observation Point, a government weather post, we looked down upon a vast panorama of snow clad mountain peaks, mountain lakes and turbulent streams.

Among many other interesting sights I will mention but one which is the Canadian National Park of 5000 sq. miles, with its herd of over 90 buffalo, the largest drove of this almost extinct American animal.

Our next stop was at Lake Louise where a drive of five miles from the station, past roaring mountain streams took us to another Chateau on the banks of this beautiful emerald lake among the clouds.

From here the old tourist visits the famous Yo Ho valley which requires about a week, but we of the tenderfoot species were content with less heroic feats.

Profiting by our experience of the previous trip, here we each mounted a gaunt gangling pony and chose the trail to Mirror Lake, Twin Falls, Lake Agnes and Lake in the Clouds. We followed the trail, which sometimes seemed almost perpendicular and required all our strength to cling to the pommel of the saddle, for about four hours and suddenly emerged upon the banks of a most beautifully clear and placid lake which reflected in prismatic radiance the surrounding peaks and gulches. Here we tied our faithful nags and with great difficulty climbed the mountain side to a stony ledge and here found Lake Agnes, a body of water about four miles in circumference, and at the upper edge fed by Twin Falls, a double stream that dashed itself into spray from the dizzy heights above. Climbing to the source of this stream we found still another lake, called Lake in the Clouds, shrouded in clouds and mist, and surrounded by great towering peaks bearing aloft the snow and ice of thousands of years, and from which these lakes and streams receive a constant supply of water.

After hours of scrambling we returned, weary and foot sore, to our faithful ponies and began the perilous descent and reached our Mountain home at dusk ready to do ample justice to a highland dinner.

The next morning found us up early and ready to resume our journey, when to our dismay we found the hack had left the hotel for the station about fifteen minutes before. The rest of our party had gone and we stood there shivering in the early dawn. Five miles from the station and no breakfast is no obstacle even to a tenderfoot at this altitude, so supplying ourselves with stout sticks, we struck the trail down the mountain side, round dizzy curves, past seething, boiling pools, over rustic bridges and finally hopped on the train in time to hear the familiar cry of "all aboard."

AGNES F. LEWIS.

If you want to buy men's suits, men's, ladies' and children's shoes, pants, waists, muslin underwear, from 30 to 40 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else, buy at the

FAIR BARGAIN STORE,
Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.
fawky-a19d

DIED.

CARTWRIGHT.—Miss Ethel Cartwright, daughter of R. M. Cartwright, of Crothersville, died at the family home, Friday morning, Aug. 27, at 6:45 after an illness of ten weeks. Her age was 17 years and 2 days. She was a popular young woman and had many friends. She was a member of the Christian church and a very active Sunday school worker. Funeral and burial Sunday afternoon at Crothersville.

TAYLOR.—Mrs. John Taylor died at the family home near Brown's Corner in Jennings county about 12 o'clock Thursday night. She had been sick for some time. Her age was 54 years. Leaves husband and family of eight children. Funeral at Brown's Corner chapel Sunday at 10 a. m. Burial at Reddington.

FODERDING.—Jacob Foderding, son of Henry Foderding of Grassyfork township, died at 3 o'clock Friday morning August 27. He had been sick for some time. He was 15 years of age.

HANNERS.—Mrs. Henry Hanners died at the family home in Salt Creek township four miles northeast of Kurtz Thursday night. Funeral and burial Friday.

Peaches and eating apples at Hopewell and Brand's.

Threshing Dakota Wheat.

John Gaiter, of Washington county, left here on the late train Thursday night over the Pennsylvania for Minot, N. Da. Others from Washington county to North Dakota this week besides those already mentioned, are Charles Huckleberry, Luther Combs, Omer Gross, Samuel Moody, Willis E. Hopkins, William Parker and Everett Lester. Most of the twenty men from Washington county who have gone to North Dakota this week went to thresh wheat and will remain until the first of November. G. R. Hopkins, who has a threshing outfit there and who took the larger portion of the crowd that went from here Monday night, says that the crop is reported to be good and they expect to have about eight weeks of steady threshing. These men have threshed wheat there every year for five seasons. James Hopkins, who formerly resided near the Waskom bridge, is now a resident of North Dakota and several of the men who have gone out will assist him with a threshing machine. He is located at Ryder, near Minot.

Green Gage plums and hulled butter beans, Teckemeyer's.

Successful Fair.

The Franklin Fair is on this week and is drawing a big crowd. The exhibit of farm products has contributed most to the success of the Franklin Fair. The races have never been made the whole thing. The same is true of the Shelbyville Fair. They appeal to the farmers, who compose the large part of the population of the county to bring in the best products of their farms.

Straight Shot.

The Bloomington World, both dry and democratic, charges that there are a dozen blind tigers now in operation in Bloomington. Strange that the temperance sentiment of that town, which was strong enough to drive out the open saloons by remonstrance and later confirm the job by a county option election, is too weak to cope with the illicit whisky sellers.—Washington Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Moffitt and family are camping at Sheldontown this week. Mr. Moffitt is foreman in the paintshop for the Ahlbrand Carriage Company.

Ask your grocer for Resiner's Home Bread. s3mwf

Two automobile parties stopped in the city for dinner today, one was from Columbus, O. and the other from Lawrenceville, Ill.

Too hot for the women to do baking, therefore all of them get cakes and pies of Loertz, the baker.

Follow the crowd to 110 Ewing for shoe repairing. a27d

MARRIED.

DAYS-CADEM.

George Days and Miss Rose Cadem were married Wednesday evening, August 25, in the city of Louisville the ceremony being performed by Rev. E. L. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian church there. The bride is a sister of Yardmaster James Cadem and Mrs. Anna Flomerfelt of this city. She frequently visited in this city and has many friends here who extend hearty congratulations. They have already gone to house-keeping in Louisville, their home having been furnished in advance. The groom is a successful young business man, being connected with a large wholesale grocery house in Louisville. Mrs. Anna Flomerfelt went to Louisville Wednesday evening to attend the wedding.

Chase and Sanborn's Tea and Coffee at the Model Grocery.

Lawn Party.

Miss Josephine Fettig gave a lawn party Wednesday evening at her home at the northeast corner of Poplar and Sixth streets. The lawn was beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns and the guests were entertained there till the storm approached and drove them to shelter. About twenty responded to the invitations, the out-of-town guests being Miss Margaret Schuler, of Crothersville, Miss Bernice Fettig, of Columbus, Tom Cox, of Indianapolis, and Jepson Cadon, of Washington. Mrs. Fettig was assisted in entertaining by the Misses Mary and Louisa Schuler, and Miss Edna Swope. Piano music was furnished for the occasion by the Misses Schuler. There was dancing and contests and refreshments were served. The young people spent a delightful evening.

Great bargains in our 10c window. Hoadley's. a28d.

To Better System.

A uniform and perfect system of accounting will in all probability be put into effect in all of the counties, towns and cities of Indiana on the first of the coming year. That the State Board is endeavoring to perfect such a system, which will meet the requirements of the ninety-two counties of the State, is evident by the acts of the board.

Already letters are being sent out to all classes of officers who have had to do with the handling and disbursing of public money and detailed information is sought upon many subjects.

Peaches and eating apples at Hopewell and Brand's.

K. & L. of H.

About a dozen members of the Knights and Ladies of Honor went to Columbus Thursday evening to visit the lodge at that place, and to see some degree work put on. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening's program and the visiting delegates from Seymour were shown many courtesies and enjoyed the occasion and the trolly ride very much. More would have gone but for the extreme warm weather.

Fort Ritner flour 75c sack Hoadley's. a28d.

New Chaplain.

Rev. Lyman C. Murr, of Marengo, Crawford county, has been appointed chaplain of the Indiana Reformatory by Major David C. Peyton, General Superintendent, to succeed the Rev. R. H. Moore, resigned to re-enter the ministry. The new chaplain will take up the work at once, as his predecessor intends to attend the next conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which will meet September 22.

Rebekah Social.

The regular monthly social of the Rebekah Lodge was held last evening and Mrs. John Lockmund was chairman of the committee on arrangements. There was a good attendance in spite of the hot weather and everybody had a good time. Refreshments were served. The social features arranged were thoroughly enjoyed.

Insurance Paid.

The Endowment Rank, the insurance department of the Knights of Pythias, has paid to Mrs. H. P. Billings, of Louisville, \$2000, the amount of insurance her late husband carried in that order. Mr. Billings always retained his membership with Hermon lodge.

The Pennsylvania line had a passenger to Sparta, Tenn. this morning. Shave with Berdon, the barber.

PERSONAL.

A. Empson was here from Vallonia Thursday evening.

Miss Mabel Harris went to Brownstown this afternoon.

James Wheeler was here from Free-town this afternoon.

F. M. Taylor, of Henryville, was here this afternoon.

J. L. Henry, of Henryville, was in this city Thursday evening.

Will Husted made a business trip to Crothersville this morning.

Voss Cox transacted business at Reddington and Azalia yesterday.

Frank Teckemeyer, the grocer, made a business trip to Azalia this morning.

Mrs. Zelma Leas went to Brownstown this afternoon to attend the reunion.

Mr. Poppenhaus, huxter at Waymansville, and son were transacting business here this afternoon.

Jepson Cadon, of Washington, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, of 514 Chestnut street.

Elder and Mrs. G. M. Shotts went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day at the soldiers' reunion.

Mrs. Flossie Carter of Seymour, is visiting her parents, S. A. Bryan and wife, over Sunday—Franklin Star.

Henry Brunning returned from Brownstown this morning where he had been attending the soldiers' reunion.

Mrs. Frank E. Patrick drove over into Jennings county this afternoon to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beatty.

C. W. Keach, cashier of the Crothersville bank, was here this morning and made a business trip to Reddington township.

James Honan, sr., went to Brownstown this morning to attend the soldiers' reunion and greet the boys who wore the blue.

Mr. Westcott, of Cedar Rapids, arrived here from Chicago this morning. He returned from a trip to Texas Tuesday.

Frank H. Gates has returned home after an outing of several days at French Lick springs with some friends from Columbus.

Mrs. Ben Parker and child left for New Albany this morning to visit Mrs. James Cole and other friends for a week or two.

Robert Short, of Reddington township, returned from Brownstown this morning where he had been attending the soldiers' reunion.

Misses Nora and Ruth Pfaffenberger went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day at the soldiers' reunion and home coming.

Mrs. Louis Eckstein, Mrs. James Cadem, Miss Nora Cadem and Miss Nellie Fenton went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day.

Miss Emma Von Fange and sister attended the reunion at Brownstown yesterday and returned home on the nine o'clock train this morning.

Gary Woods, Harley Poor, Cyrus Rink and Pete Richards came up from Medora this morning on No. 4 and went to Brownstown on the next train to attend the reunion.

William Matlock, Lou Jones, John Dixon and W. L. Marshall were among the old soldiers who went to Brownstown this morning to attend the soldiers' reunion.

Mrs. Colglazier, of Salem, who has been visiting in Hope, went to Seymour this morning to spend several days, after which she will return to her home.—Columbus Republican.

Joseph Shumann, of St. Joseph, Ill., spent last night here the guest of his niece, Mrs. J. B. Shepard, and left for home today. He had been visiting other relatives at Corydon.

Mrs. Leo Head and son Bernard, of Indianapolis, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Auferheide, of E. Third street. Mrs. Head came down yesterday and Master Bernard has been here about a week.

Matthew Floyd, of Harrodsburg, who has been the guest of his niece, Mrs. Thomas Kreinhagen, and other relatives at Peters Switch, left for home today. Mr. Floyd is about 88 years of age but gets about well for a man of his years.

John A. Wood Chosen.

A few days ago a majority of the South Bend School board decided to depose Calvin Moon, who has been superintendent of the South Bend schools for nineteen years, and elected John A. Wood, of Laporte. But Supt. Moon says he has a contract that holds until March 1911 and will not give up without a fight. Mr. Wood lived in Seymour when a boy, being a son of the late Prof. Wood, who was superintendent of the Seymour schools twenty years ago.

In Memoriam.

Hall of Seymour Lodge No. 204, I. O. O. F., D. of R. No. 667.

Whereas God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove Sister Dora Bollen from our midst, we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy. Be it

RESOLVED, That the lodge has lost a worthy and faithful member and the family a loving wife and mother, realizing that our loss has been her gain.

"Weep not that her toils are o'er Weep not that her race is run God grant we may rest as calmly When our work like hers, is done."

RESOLVED, These resolutions be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased sister and that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

PEARL DEGOLYER.
DELLA HOPEWELL.
BELVA REYNOLDS.

Committee.

Died of Lockjaw.

John, the seventeen-months-old son of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Irvine, of Jonesville, died at Columbus Wednesday night of lockjaw.

A few days ago, while playing in the streets of Jonesville, the boy stepped on a rusty nail, which penetrated his foot.

Later lockjaw set in and he became so critically ill that Dr. Irvine called Drs. A. J. Banker and A. P. Roope, of Columbus in consultation, and they advised that the patient be removed to a hospital, and this was done, but the little fellow grew steadily worse and died Wednesday night. The remains were taken back to Jonesville Thursday for burial.

Crushed Under Log.

Allen H. Craig, of Scott county, was killed in the woods Wednesday by a log rolling upon him. He was hauling logs alone and the supposition is that he was attempting to load a log on the wagon when the chain broke and let the log roll back on him. His body was crushed and death probably resulted instantly. His family did not know of the accident until late that day. When he failed to come home at the usual hour a search was instituted and his body was found in the woods. He was about 35 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

Caught Big Fish.

John V. Dehler and family and John Stewart and wife, who went to Madison a few days ago, are having a fine time at Mr. Dehler's brother's camp on the Ohio. They caught a forty pound catfish the first of the week and on Wednesday entertained a company of friends at a fish fry. They have taken a trip up the Kentucky river as far as the lock in Mr. Dehler's launch. They will entertain a crowd of visitors at the camp again next Sunday.

Gave Them Good Job.

Contractor Shields finished the brick work on Main street Monday forenoon, but the work will not be in shape to travel on before about next Monday, as it is necessary for the cement to set thoroughly first. We believe Mr. Shields gave us honest work. Anyhow he left a good impression with our business men. He is fair-minded and wants to do his work in a satisfactory manner.—Mitchell Commercial.

Away 26 Years.

Omer Kenney, of Hamilton, Montana, arrived here last evening and is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. M. Cole. He has been west for a long time and this was the first time he and Mrs. Cole had seen each other for 26 years. His coming was a complete surprise as he had sent no word in advance.

"EAT."

The New Lynn Lunch and Grill Room will be opened Saturday for business. Lunches of all descriptions, short orders, etc. will be served at all hours of the day and night.

Frank Kerichof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. a9d-tf

Travel to Brownstown.

The B. & O. S-W. sent 137 passengers from here to Brownstown this morning. This was ten more than yesterday morning. 122 went down on the accommodation this morning and 116 went down on the same train yesterday morning. The Seymour-Brownstown auto made six round trips yesterday, usually with a good load of passengers. They plan to make seven trips today and possibly eight, leaving Brownstown this evening at 7, 9 and 11 o'clock. If a number should be left in Brownstown after the eleven o'clock trip another may be made later.

Donald Hopkins, of this city, is doing the trapeze act at the reunion and those who have seen him say he is putting on a clever performance.

The crowd was good yesterday and is some better today and will be good this evening. Many are planning to go down from Seymour to spend the evening, some in the motor car, others in hacks or automobiles or other conveyances. Some have gone down this afternoon and others will go on the motor car at six o'clock. Altogether Seymour will have an attendance of about two hundred there today. About half of these will return on the accommodation train this afternoon.

Failed to Get License.

Eddie Robertson and Miss Pearl Shyer, both of Vallonia, Jackson county, know more about the marriage laws of the state of Indiana now than they did this morning. They caught an interurban car and came to Columbus today to get married. At the clerk's office the young man answered all the questions and signed his application blank. Miss Shyer started to answer the questions on her blank, but when she came to that question about her place of residence and said she lived in Jackson county Deputy Clerk Carter said there would be nothing more doing. The young couple said they were not aware of any law that required the woman to live in the county where she secured her marriage license.—Columbus Republican.

Rich new grape juice at the Model Grocery.

Too Warm to Drill.

A temperature of near ninety degrees was too warm for the Seymour battalion of make believe soldiers and out of a total of eighty men thirty reported for the drill Thursday evening. This is the first time there has been an attendance of less than about sixty. The uniform rank and the Canton united and drilled as one company. The battalion had a drill of thirty-five minutes.

Buy Coal Now.

Very best forked Pittsburg.....\$3.50
Campbells Creek lump..... \$3.50
Black Betsey.....\$3.50
Plymouth.....\$3.50
Very best Indiana lump.....\$2.50
Also have Indiana coal as low as \$2.00

Anthracite.....\$7.25
Special price on car lots of lump coal.

These prices are only good for a few days as I am going to advance price of my coal.

a28d G. H. ANDERSON.

For Grand Outer Guard.

Judge John M. Lewis, of Seymour, and Robert Miller, of Bloomington, are among the candidates for grand outer guard of the grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, which convenes at Indianapolis in October. The position is now held by John W. Gaiter, of this city, who will be advanced to grand inner guard without opposition.—New Albany Tribune.

Big bargains in ladies' and children's shoes and oxfords at the Fair Bargain Store. Second street and Indianapolis Ave. a-26d&w.

Walter Bottorff took quite sick yesterday and did not go back to St. Louis as he had intended. He is now at the home of his father, M. F. Bottorff, near Cortland and the doctor says he has typhoid symptoms. He had a high fever last evening.

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Old Phone 400, New Phone 633,
When in need of anything in the DRUG line.
We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.
Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

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DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"For His Daughter's Sake"

Illustrated Song:
"To the End of the World With You"

By Miss Lois Reynolds.
PIANO—Miss Frieda Auferheide

AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT

"BUFFON"

A Good Drama

SONG:
"Just a Little Word Called Welcome"
By Carl Weddle

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Amateur and Professional Vaudeville

Violin and Piano Solo

2000 Feet Moving Pictures
Illustrated Song
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THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
EDW. A. REMY, Editor

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

The Iron Age states that the pig iron markets are strong throughout the whole country, but it has been chiefly in the east that there has been activity. Steel makers in eastern Pennsylvania have been purchasing additional quantities. Prices on foundry iron are higher, but outside of the tidewater district little has been done. The southern Ohio furnaces have advanced their price to the basis of \$15. Iron, Alabama producers are holding firmly at \$12.50 to \$13. But do not appear to have done any business of consequence. Steel billets are higher in all the markets and a fair amount of business has been done. A shortage has developed in the Chicago district, but—relief—is expected next month through the starting of the Gary mill.

Increased activity of the railroads is interpreted by The Iron Trade Review as one of the most cheerful signs of the times. It states that the American Locomotive company has been ordered to purchase of heavy machine tools, probably involving \$500,000, the largest contract since the depression started in 1907. During the last month the Lake Shore railroad placed over 300 idle locomotives in active service. Equipment orders include 2000 cars for the Chicago & North-Western to the American Car and Foundry company and sixty locomotives for three railroads to the American Locomotive company. Two rail orders aggregating about 30,000 tons, for western lines, which have been dormant for some time, have been revived.

Eastern steel works are said to be very anxious to make contracts for 1910 iron, but furnace interests are not disposed to do so.

The United States Steel corporation has authorized improvements at Lorain involving between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000. These include a new skip mill and two butt welding furnaces. Additional open hearth capacity is contemplated for the Homestead plant.

Although recent inquiries for iron and steel from the New England territory aggregate between 10,000 and 15,000 tons, including one lot of 5000 and another of 6000 tons reported, the source of which is not known. Beside the Boston & Maine's large rail order, there is an inquiry in the market for 400 tons of steel for the court house to be erected at Concord, N. H., while the high school building to be erected at New Bedford, Mass., will require 1600 tons. Lisbon Falls, Me., has sent an inquiry for 700 tons of cast iron pipe, and East Douglas, Mass., for 600 tons.

While business of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company has shown a material improvement during the current fiscal year it is not yet back to normal, says George Westinghouse in his report to stockholders for the twelve months ended March 31, 1909. He makes the encouraging statement, however, that inquiries and the general outlook indicate that in the near future the works of the company will have to operate at full capacity to meet the demand. Operations during the twelve months ended March 31, 1909, were conducted at a total loss of \$918,683, a deficit which is chiefly accounted for by small volume of business, cut prices for products of the company and extra expenditures in making important improvements in the manufacturing methods which operate toward greater economy.

According to the Iron Age the situation at the Bessemer plant at South Chicago is such that new orders for Bessemer rails must go to Edgar Thomson for the present, the plant doing work into that rail mill which has been running only at a 35 per cent. gain for a long time. Some steel rail business is pending in the west, the Atchison among other roads having come in for additional tonnage. Of the Boston & Maine order, 10,000 tons has been placed with the Pennsylvania Steel company. The New Haven has made arrangements for the re-rolling of an additional lot of 15,000 tons of old rails, during this year. It is understood that thus far this process has been a clear success only with very heavy rails.

The same publication states that the greater activity in placing car orders is giving much encouragement to the plate and structural mills. Among the structural orders placed were 5000 tons for the Jones & Laughlin steel plant at Alliquippa, 2000 tons for two new rolling mills in the Mahoning valley, 1500 tons for a warehouse in Texas City, 1500 tons for the concentrating plant of the Oliver Mining company at Colorado Mine, and 1800 tons for the Newhouse hotel at Salt Lake City.

The Meatless Luncheon.

In the present state of the weather, the following suggestion from the Boston Transcript for the meatless luncheon may be welcome by housekeepers.

Menu-making is no easy task, if one sets about it with the intention of having the resulting dinner or luncheon perfect as far as it goes, whether it consists of two courses or of half a dozen. It is even difficult to accomplish such a desirable result with all sorts of meat left out of the reckoning. Another vexatious question to arise whenever a meatless meal is contemplated is whether the dishes shall rim to resemble the meat they displace or shall come to table simply as vegetable or fruit arrangements. Perhaps for those who are vegetarians for a day or a week only, it will be better to leave the "mock" order of dishes alone. Let such be for the exclusive use of the one who is a vegetarian all the time. It may help him to enjoy his dinners where the chief dish is an imitation, through a mixture of meat, of the rich cheese of a Hamburg steak, if his imagination tries conscientiously to be an ally to his sense of taste.

It is quite important that the meatless meal should be at the same time a well-balanced one. There must be a happy arrangement of "body-building" dishes with those that are meant to be only light. But this suggestion, too, is for the vegetarian confined in the diet. The meatless luncheon to be considered here is for the one who undertakes such a repast for the sake of variety.

Such a luncheon may begin with cantaloupe. Let the cantaloupe be well leaved and into each part of it put, at serving time, a tablespoon of whipped cream, very cold, that has been seasoned with salt and enough paprika to make it pink.

Then there may be soup, though soup is not a part of the meatless luncheon. But this luncheon is not to be usual. Besides, the present seems an excellent opportunity to talk of this tomato broth: Put half a dozen tomatoes, two small carrots, one turnip and half a dozen slices of stale bread, all cut in small pieces, to cook with one quart of water.

Add pepper and salt to taste and cook very slowly for an hour. Strain through a fine sieve, add two ounces of butter to the puree, reheat and serve with diced bread fried.

One may be this lettuce cream soup: Cook in a double boiler three heads of lettuce, cut in small pieces, a bay leaf, a quarter of a pound of butter, a quart of milk, a tablespoon of flour and salt and white pepper to taste. Let this all simmer for about two hours. Strain through a fine sieve, add half a pint or more of cream, heat, add more salt if needed, and serve with croutons.

The next dish may be walnut timbales. Blanch a pound of English walnuts and put the nuts through a meat chopper, getting them as fine as possible. Add to them half their quantity of white bread crumbs, a small onion chopped, six well beaten eggs and pepper and salt to taste. Turn into a buttered timbale mould and steam for two hours. And this may be served hot or cold.

Some would say potatoes with this course, or by themselves, for a luncheon of this sort. Or they would say "lettuce and potatoes." And their counsel shall be followed. But there may be peas with the timbales. Cook them in salted water, drain them, heat in butter, and serve.

This dish of macaroni may make the next course: Boil half a pound of macaroni in two quarts of water with a teaspoonful of salt for forty minutes. Drain the macaroni, put back into the saucepan, without water, add to it one ounce of butter, two ounces of grated cheese and paprika. Stir about till the butter and cheese are well melted. Dish the macaroni and over it put two tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs that have been fried to a golden brown in color in two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Try a cherry salad at the next course. Have the cherries ripe, but not soft; cut them in two, remove the pits and put them, the red, white and black kinds, if it is possible to get them all, on the small, fine leaves of the heart of lettuce. Make a dressing, if there is a quart of the cherries, with seven tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs that have been fried to a golden brown in color in two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Have the cherries ripe, but not soft; cut them in two, remove the pits and put them, the red, white and black kinds, if it is possible to get them all, on the small, fine leaves of the heart of lettuce. Make a dressing, if there is a quart of the cherries, with seven tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs that have been fried to a golden brown in color in two tablespoonfuls of butter.

Beat together the yolks of four eggs, four ounces granulated sugar, one ounce butter and a teaspoon of vanilla essence briskly for five minutes. Add four ounces of sifted flour, three bananas peeled and cut in thin slices, and the beaten whites of the four eggs, with a pinch of salt. Pour into a buttered pudding mold and bake for three-quarters of an hour. Turn out when serving, and whip cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla as a sauce.

GREAT MEXICAN CHURCH.

Edifice at Santo Domingo, 300 Years Old, Larger Than St. Paul's.

Larger than Westminster, larger even than St. Paul's, is the Church of Santo Domingo. This great edifice, renowned in many countries, is known not only for its size, but for the beauty and magnificence of its decorations and the many historic events entwined in its history, says The Mexican Herald. The church was built on consecrated ground, having been the site of the martyrdom of two Dominican priests, who were killed by Indians in the time of Cortez.

By 1550 there were a number of Dominican friars in Oaxaca, and the quietude of erecting a church and convent for the use of the order was agitated. The exact date of the beginning is not known, but it must have been shortly after the middle of the sixteenth century they began the work with a few laborers, who gave their services, and every member of the order worked hard to complete the project. A petition was sent to the King of Spain for assistance, to which he responded generously. From time to time the King sent contributions, and there was no halt in the work.

St. Paul's cathedral, in London, measures 510x250 feet and cost £747,354, or 7,477,354 pesos, or some 1,000,000 pesos less than Santo Domingo. Some idea of the size of the structure can be obtained when it is considered that four buildings the size of Westminster abbey could be set on the ground covered by this Dominican temple. At the present time, however, only a small part of the church is used for worship, the other portions being converted into barracks by the government.

Owing to the great height and thickness of the walls of the church it has been used for a fort on any and every occasion when necessary. No wars, however, marred the serenity of the early Dominicans, and each year saw the church increasing in wealth. The library was ranked among the greatest in the republic. The interior of the church was decorated in many places with pure gold.

Santo Domingo was turned into a barracks by the French army of occupation, and the gold decorations, the fine paintings and costly adornments were ruthlessly stripped from her walls. The friars were driven out, and for six years the church was a fort and nothing more. The accumulated grandeur of 300 years was undone in a few brief months.

Cod's Head as Food.

Ever eat a cod's head?

If not, try one, and make the acquaintance of sea food worth while. When properly cooked, the epicure will tell you—and there is more than one way to prepare it for the table—a cod's head is a capital dish, and a joy forever to the stomach of the man who knows how to appreciate and relish good eating. There is a flavor about it that puts away in the background many of the delicate refinements of artistic and decorative cookery of the more pretentious sort. It has a deliciously glutinous substance that is brought out in the cooking, something of the nature of the gelatine in a calf's head, only finer and more tasty.

"Take, for instance, baked cod's head," says the man of cods' heads. "There's a dish that makes a lasting impression. Perhaps for those who are vegetarians for a day or a week only, it will be better to leave the 'mock' order of dishes alone. Let such be for the exclusive use of the one who is a vegetarian all the time. It may help him to enjoy his dinners where the chief dish is an imitation, through a mixture of meat, of the rich cheese of a Hamburg steak, if his imagination tries conscientiously to be an ally to his sense of taste.

It is quite important that the meatless meal should be at the same time a well-balanced one. There must be a happy arrangement of "body-building" dishes with those that are meant to be only light. But this suggestion, too, is for the vegetarian confined in the diet. The meatless luncheon to be considered here is for the one who undertakes such a repast for the sake of variety.

Such a luncheon may begin with cantaloupe. Let the cantaloupe be well leaved and into each part of it put, at serving time, a tablespoon of whipped cream, very cold, that has been seasoned with salt and enough paprika to make it pink.

Then there may be soup, though soup is not a part of the meatless luncheon. But this luncheon is not to be usual. Besides, the present seems an excellent opportunity to talk of this tomato broth: Put half a dozen tomatoes, two small carrots, one turnip and half a dozen slices of stale bread, all cut in small pieces, to cook with one quart of water.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

A tidy person says that to make the interior of a much used trunk more presentable, one should make new tray hinges with white tape, tacking the material in place with the smallest flat-headed tacks. Line throughout with white moire wall paper or silver blue. The paper should be fastened on with white paper paste and thoroughly dried. One will find that where the paper comes to the edge of the trunk trays and boxes it will be better protected along the edges if covered with passepartout to bind those parts. If the trunk has wooden pieces on the outside these may be cleaned with sandpaper and varnish. Often the metal portions may be cleaned with a cloth dipped in kerosene and rubbed into the pieces, which, afterward, should be washed and polished with a chamois. Leather straps can be brightened with russet or black shoe polish.

When you go to a house for the first time you can easily form an opinion of the habits of the mistress by a glance at the servant. If the latter is young and frivolous, with pink bows on her cap and apron, it certainly shows that madam is fond of powder puffs and fumes and that her home is no higher than the latest novel or whether the long or short waisted princess is to be the style in the fall. When, on the contrary, the door is opened by a sour-faced elderly woman or a prim old maid who never goes out nights, you can imagine for yourself that the house is a strict one as regards propriety and hidden away from the world. But, though and all that sort of thing. But, when the first face you see is one which needs a good application of soap, when that is crowned by stringy hair and combined with an apron all askew and a badly spotted print gown, you may expect the worst—untidy, lazy mistress and an ill-kept home. Like mistress, like maid—the smart, well-groomed servant will not stay with the untidy mistress, who has no method, and the well-bred, orderly housekeeper will not employ the "sloppy" maid.

It is a capital plan, when traveling, to keep shoes in bags with the trees inside, each bag of a different color, with a description of the shoes embroidered on the outside, so that they may be distinguished in a minute. Even at home dust penetrates to one's shoes, and all evening and patent leather shoes should be kept carefully covered from daylight.

Instead of depending upon petticoat and corset cover as a lining for a transparent evening gown it is better to have a princess one of satin, silk, or muslin.

Many women have all three and wear them according to the occasion. The satin one gives an air of distinction and richness that brings the gown up to the level of a formal dinner or smart reception; the silk one is a little less dignified, and is usually worn for afternoon affairs indoors; the muslin one is kept for warm weather and for informal wear. These are separate garments; they are made by a good pattern, run with whalebones or feather boning according to the size of the wearer, and are finished with ruffles edged with lace at the hem and lace run with ribbon at the top.

They fasten down back or front as the wearer desires. The latter is more convenient and usually fits better. The buttons for fastening are tiny ones of lace, and are hidden by a flap and a piece of lace.

It is necessary that these linings should be as long as the frock. They must be exactly measured, so that they will not protrude an inch below the hem of the gown or leave an inch of it transparent.

When the fingers of fabric gloves need mending use the handle of the stocking darning to darn the holes in the finger tips. This will prevent the stitches from puckering and the mended place will look nice and smooth when finished.

When washing white china silk, do not hang it up to dry, but wrap, after wringing slightly, in a piece of white gauze or iron wire, and dry it. If it is washed in this way it will not become yellow.

In the old days it used to be said that one could distinguish the women who wanted the ballot from those who did not because their frocks were less attractive. In other words, it was assumed that the women who wanted the ballot gave more thought to suffrage than to dress. As a matter of fact, there was no basis at all for this, the only one possible being that long, long ago, for a short time, one or two prominent among the advocates of votes for women wore the bloomer costume for traveling, but finding its ugliness more than offset its convenience, it had a short life.

Nowadays the clever woman knows that good and tasteful dressing has its persuasive value as well as its aesthetic, and most of the women heading the suffragist movement dress with much taste. At the recent meeting at the Astor to greet the visiting president of the International Suffrage Alliance, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, some of the gowns were charming. Mrs. Catt herself wore a dark blue satin crepe de chine gown with a slightly trailing skirt; bretelles like bands of the satin embroidered in gold and delicate colors went over the shoulders and fell in straight, chaste lines. The skirt part of it was a princess gown, molded tightly about the waist and hips, and white lace was used in the guimpe and lower part of the sleeves, and in the latter there were touches of the embroidery. Mrs. Catt's hat was a small one in black with black ostrich tips sweeping her prematurely white hair.

When pickles or vinegar are kept in any kind of a vessel made of glazed ware the vinegar acts on the glaze and forms a poison. They should be kept in glass jars or bottles.

When cantaloupe or watermelon are found to be lacking in sweetness they may be served in the following way: Cut out the center, remove the seeds and cut in moderately small pieces; place these in a bowl and put bits of chopped ice among them. Pour a mayonnaise dressing over this and serve.

When you have no ice water may be cooled by putting it in a tin can and covering with coarse wet cloths. Place this, if possible, in a place where a breeze will blow upon it. The rapid evaporation of the water from the cloths will cool the water in the can by absorbing the heat from it.

The difference between the woman who saves and the woman who does not is that the former despises no sum of money, no matter how small, and that the latter will only consider large sums. Small ones, she says, take too long to accumulate; they are only fit for pocket money. You know the little thing that counts up. The beginning of each man's large fortunes have been made by saving single dollars, even quarters and 5-cent pieces. If you wait for large sums to open bank accounts you wait forever sometimes. Take a certain unit, either \$5 or \$10, and save your pennies toward it. When you have a certain number of these units invest them carefully. This is the secret of having an income in one's old age. Women who spurge on small incomes are to be pitied. They always have a gray old age either as dependents or victims of privation. Youth is the time to make money and to save it.

If the woman of leisure is foolish not to save money, how much more so is the woman who works on a salary? If she spends all she earns she is sure to be placing herself surely at the mercy of her first stroke of bad luck or fit of sickness. Furthermore, the woman who does not save is absolutely at the mercy of the firm that employs her. If it does not treat her right she must stay on and endure things. Otherwise she need not; she has nothing to lose by changing. This feeling of independence and of self respect which the possession of a little capital brings with it is by itself enough compensation for the self-denial required in bringing it about.

The "middy" blouses seen at the shore are the most comfortable dress for bathers after the bath, as they are slipped over the head, and left loose about the waist, requiring no pinning.

Nervous people will be interested in some advice given by an eminent electrician as to the safest position one can occupy during a thunderstorm. "A person reclining on a sofa or bed at a distance from all the walls of the room and away from the chimney pipes, 'even in a house struck by lightning, but one lying on a bed of brass or iron, the head of which is surmounted by an erection supporting curtains would have almost absolute security. Such a bedstead forms the most complete lightning protector which could be devised."

Do women realize how many mannerisms they have? Probably each one of us sees the faults of others, but not our own. We notice how Mary Brown slams doors after her, sets her heels down hard and jars our peace of mind generally with her brusque manners, but how do we act when we are in a hurry and want to get things done or go some where on short notice? Do we never beat a tattoo on the arm of a chair while we are thinking or rock back and forth over a squeaky board or fuss with our clothes or hair just because we are absent-minded?

How about our table manners? Do we eat our food with unnecessary noise or chew so that the whole world can hear us, or do we mess our vegetables, instead of eating them daintily and play with what we have?

How about the way we dress? Do we neglect to polish our shoes? Do we wear shirtwaists and stiff collars a day too long and are fond of pins instead of hooks and eyes and buttons? How about the way we keep our hair? Brushed, our finger nails and our teeth? And that what about those exasperating tricks of conversation that drive one almost mad—the continual repetition of the word "Listen," for instance, when the person you are talking to is listening with all her ears? And then the habit of pawing those we talk to, of giving them digs and pinches to drive home the meaning of our words—can anything be more nerve racking than this? Indeed, we do well, all of us, to guard against such disagreeable tricks. They grow on us before we realize it and make cranks and bores of us. The wise woman is she who subjects herself to continual scrutiny.

The slouching girl is more apt to develop consumption than her upright sister, because the compressed parts of the lungs do not get properly inflated with air and so become enfeebled and unable to remove the germs of cold and influenza. This is why deep breathing is such a health giving exercise. When air is drawn deep into the lungs every cell is filled with pure air and the vitality of the lungs is increased tenfold. Deep breathing exercises are the best of all methods of counteracting round shoulders and slouching gait.

If you want to be a healthy woman, with a clear skin and alert eyes, put away your troubles at bedtime.

Insomnia is the great foe of the human race, and it is particularly deadly to women. If you lie awake you lose strength to sleep when you have had a day filled with troubles is largely a question of self-control. Relax in every muscle, make yourself as comfortable as possible and then say this to yourself: "My old enemy worry is trying to get the best of me. It is going to keep me awake all night if I can't give up this terrible headache and make me feel dead to the world in the morning. It is going to add a few gray hairs and a few wrinkles. Now, what good will this do me, all this thinking and agonizing? None at all, at this hour, because it is night, everything is closed, and I can do nothing. Thinking won't do any good. It is a waste of time. I will go to sleep, and you cannot cope with your difficulties the next day. You are not gaining a thing worrying over them during the small hours. 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THE EVE OF BATTLE.

I feel as Cromwell must have felt
On Dunbar's battle-eve;
What thoughts within the Norman dwelt
At Hastings, I conceive;
Leonidas at Thermopylae,
Blucher at Waterloo,
Stern, stern their tasks,—but I, alas!
I must propose to Sue.

My soaring spirit dwells tonight
With heroes 'mid the slain—
Friedrich and Alexander bright,
Cesar and Charlemagne;
But look you, they could only die
And risk a world or two.
They took some chances, yes,—but I—
I must propose to Sue!

I know how great Columbus quaked
Upon the trackless sea;
The doubts that in Magellan waked
Are now quite dead to me;
De Soto in the forest,
Braz Hudson on the blue,—
Their woes were but a jolly lark,—
I must propose to Sue!

—Chester Perkins in Lippincott's.

GRATITUDE AND LOVE.

When the big White Star liner Baltic, from Liverpool, reached her pier recently an attractive Norwegian woman and her two little daughters stepped from the gangplank into the arms of former Sergt. Jack Dempsey of Co. H, Fourteenth United States cavalry, and there hangs a tale of tragedy and romance that began on the Pacific ocean and only culminates today.

In their little Norwegian home the two children nestled on their mother's lap and listened to a mournful recital of how their father, Olav Nassjo, a big, bronzed Norseman, gave his life for that of the man whom henceforth they will call father.

On May 20, 1899, the United States transport Logan cast her lines from the transport dock in San Francisco, and steamed out through the Golden Gate, headed for the Philippines, with the soldiers and officers of the Sixth infantry, regular army, on board. They were bound on a mission which was certain to mean that many would never live to see home again.

Happy and most care-free of all was tall, handsome Sergt. Jack Dempsey. Always ready with story or song, but never lacking in soldierly obedience, Sergt. Jack was loved by his comrades and respected by his superiors.

After the uneventful twenty-six-day run to Manila, the strenuous days of regular army began. Marched from one point to another at one time serving with his regiment in the Island of Negros, 50 miles farther south; transferred from one regiment to another, and from infantry to cavalry, Dempsey eventually found himself back in Manila about the time that the news of the Boxer outbreak reached there. Manila being the nearest available point, instructions soon came from Washington to rush troops from there to the scene of the disturbance. It was then that Sergt. Jack Dempsey found his lot cast on the United States transport Seward, bound for the China coast.

It was when the transport was three days out that a fierce storm was encountered, which had all the attributes of one of the dreaded typhoons of that uncertain locality. Sergt. Dempsey had been chatting below with some of his comrades, and when he reached the deck was careless of the pitching and rolling of the transport in the seething water which surrounded her. Scouring across the slanting deck in an effort to avoid a torrent of foaming water from a wave which broke over the vessel's bow, Dempsey was dashed over the lee rail. Fortunately the Seward was almost holed, having on only sufficient headway to keep her head on to the battering seas. It was a sea in which the lowering of a small boat would have been most hazardous, but even before there was time to give such an order after the cry, "Man overboard!" had rang through the ship, a rigid form, clad in blue, shot from the bridge and partially submerged within a few strokes of the struggling sergeant.

Wheel Quartermaster Olav Nassjo, stationed on the bridge, had seen Dempsey swept from the deck. He stopped not an instant, but hurled himself to the rescue. It was the act of a hero, but Nassjo never survived to receive the glory of his shipmate. He accomplished the work of rescue by sacrificing his own life in the performance of the task.

As the young sailor's powerful arms cleaved the water during a moment's calm in the lee of the ship, and his hands clutched the clothing of the gurgling, exhausted man, he was shot from the ship's rail and was quickly passing around the body of the half-drowned soldier by Nassjo, who, still careless of his own safety, shouted to those on deck to "haul away."

While the inanimate form of Dempsey was being dragged up the side of the ship, Nassjo struck out in his wake. He was almost within reaching distance of another line which was already dangling over the side, when a rolling sea broke over him and dashed him with terrific force against the steel hull of the transport. His awe-struck mates gathered at the rail could hear the sickening crash as the poor fellow's skull struck the metal, and watched with horror the deadly coloring of the surface as the gallant hero sank. Following the inviolable rule of the sea, the transport was hoisted in the locality, but the watch kept at the rail by the entire ship's company was of no avail—the cradling waves had claimed their shipmate for the last, long sleep.

After the end of the dreary watch during which Sergt. Dempsey had been resuscitated, it was apparent to all that a life had been given for a life, and the ship headed again in the direction of Tientsin.

During the remainder of the passage Sergt. Dempsey was kept to his berth below. He was not, however, before long snatched from a watery grave and was accented by grief over the catastrophe, so that when the coast was reached the regimental surgeon ordered that Dempsey be sent to the Japanese general hospital at Nagasaki.

The days that Sergt. Jack was lying on his back in the hospital cot were spent in moody reflection. Before long again started for the front, sound enough physically, he had formed a resolution which he did not communicate to even his most intimate comrades.

Sergt. Dempsey followed his regiment to China in another transport, but found that it had gone to the front already, so he fell in with the famous Kelly's battery, and made the march with them to Peking. Although wounded in the first skirmish, Sergt. Dempsey subsequently rejoined his own regiment, but his comrades soon found that the rollicking sergeant of former days had been transformed to a sober, serious, thoughtful soldier. The entire crew was forsaken and it was not long before the men learned that the spendthrift of earlier days had become a man scrupulously careful of his earnings, and every dollar went down to the credit of the paymaster.

At the close of the disturbance his regiment was again ordered to Manila, and as soon as the troops were landed Sergt. Dempsey walked up the Escalante to the shipping commissioner's office and wired the Norwegian consul. The superintendent of army transport wrote Jack a letter giving him the home address of the unfortunate quartermaster, Olav Nassjo. Afterward a letter from Norway arrived informing him that his superior had left a widow and two babies, who were without means of support.

When the next pay day arrived, Sergt.

Dempsey had a short confidential talk with Maj. Kilbourne. The next mail out of Manila carried an envelope addressed to the widow of Quartermaster Nassjo. In it was a letter which read:

Dear Madam: While bound for China on a transport your husband—like all brave Norsemen—leaped from the bridge in an effort to save me from drowning after I had fallen overboard during a storm. I was saved, but in the gallant act he lost his own life. I learned through the Norwegian consul that he had yourself and two little babies in the hospital. I can now only offer you my sympathy and life, and both are freely and fully given. Inclosed please find \$200, which is all I have earned since the accident. Each month you will receive all my pay except a trifle for necessities. This, should you live, you shall have so long as I am able to earn it. Your husband did not hesitate that eventful day as he stood on the bridge of the transport, and I, as a United States soldier, will not hesitate to make any restitution in my power. My prayers shall always be for you and the children. Your husband died a man to be admired by all humanity, and God will watch over and take care of you. With all my heart's sincerest sorrow, believe me, your friend,

JACK DEMPSEY.
Co. H, Fourteenth U. S. Cavalry, Manila, P. I.

Letters of thanks followed, and the correspondence continued through the years that Sergt. Dempsey remained in Manila fulfilling his promise to the Norwegian widow and her little ones. Five years after the Mayday sailing the same transport—the Logan—which had carried Sergt. Dempsey away from San Francisco steamed back through the Golden Gate with Sergt. Dempsey on board. Letters of such a character had been exchanged between Jack and the widow first at a photograph which she held in her hand and then at the face of the stalwart soldier, while the tears streamed down her cheeks. The tall, handsome sergeant took her in his arms, but did not speak for awhile. Then they walked away together. Later a general order was issued and three regiments lined up while the bands of their regiments played the wedding march.

Finally Sergt. Dempsey's regiment was ordered to New York, and it was while he was serving as Gen. Grant's orderly at Governor's island that he received, on May 1, 1908, his honorable discharge from the United States army, in which he had served so faithfully and well.

Mr. Dempsey returned to civil life as an employee of William Morris, inc., and is now superintendent of the building in Forty-second street into which Mr. Morris has recently moved his offices.

Having created a comfortable home in New York, Mrs. Dempsey received from Norway two months ago her two daughters, who had been left in the care of their late father's parents.—New York Herald.

INDIAN GOLD MINERS.

Stories of Search for the Precious Mineral in Panama.

"Panama is rich in gold deposits," said E. Y. Monahan, an engineer of Pittsburgh, who has spent several years in Central America. "The Indians there claim that there are great deposits of gold still to be found in the slopes of the Volcan, the only volcano in Central America, and also in the beds of the rivers flowing down its sides."

"As long ago as the sixteenth century gold was mined in Panama. The rivers abound with gold, and there are numerous other precious metals in all the ranges extending over an area of twenty leagues on the shores of Almirante bay, which gets its name from Admiral Colon (Christopher Columbus). The greatest quantity of gold exists in the hills of Corotapa on the shores of the Chiriqui lagoon, near the banks of the Rio de la Estrella, the River of the Star, a river that the natives of Panama always have claimed to be the richest in the world."

"The Indians get the gold out with calabashes, a kind of large gourd, in grains very large. From these same hills it is said Capt. Munoz, sergeant major of Don Perafan de Ribera, governor general of Costa Rica, took from the graves of the dead, which he found one league inland from the coast, such a great quantity of gold as to swell two large chests. Being covetous of more treasure, he started inland with sixty men, and leaving the two chests buried at the foot of a ceiba tree well looked and nailed, he started in search of the Indian village, so the story goes."

After having traveled some distance he was attacked by natives and his companions were killed. He turned and fled, it is said, pursued by the Indians to the very waters of the sea, leaving the two chests of gold buried beneath the ceiba tree, where they remain to this day.—Washington Post.

One Versatile Kentuckian.

A Kentucky merchant thus tells of his wares and accomplishments, according to the Owensboro Inquirer:

"Notice—Know all men by these presents that I, Shadrach H. Armstrong, have coal oil for sale at fifteen cents per gallon. Some say it ain't good oil, but I say it is. I will also tie your broomcorn one-half for the other, and crush corn every Thursday by tollgate. Turkeys picked very promptly any day of week. Horse shoeing a specialty at six bits around. Watch and pistol repairing guaranteed. Shoes half-soled while you wait. Umbrellas fixed and axe handles made for 15 cents. Will combine for \$3 month. Pictures enlarged by a new process, and my hot female and hair oil receipt go 350 days for 25 cents. Haircutting only on Saturday evening, 20 cents per head. A good stripper coat for sale. Also agent for Jones' Vagon Hoist, the Tom McElrath Tobacco Duster and Foot's Medical Advertiser. Rufe Langston is my attorney, and my terms is cash—first because I know you; second, because I don't know you."

Made Wrong.

Johnny Jones was in Sunday school for the first time and did not know much about religion. For instance, when he was asked the first question in the catechism, "Who made you?" he balked.

Tommy Tooter, on his right, nudged him. "Say 'God'!"

So Johnny said, "God made me," and waited for developments.

"That's right," the teacher, "God made you. He made your eyes to see with, your nose to smell, your mouth to eat, your ears to hear, your hands to feel, and your feet to run. Now I wonder if you, Tommy, can tell me what God did."

Tommy scratched his head. "Well, He made me wrong," he said. "For some time now I've been and my feet smell."—New York Times.

The World's Biggest Bear Rug.

In The Wide World Magazine appears a photograph of what is claimed to be the world's largest skin rug. It measures 9 feet 4 inches in length, from end of nose to tail, and is 8 feet 2 inches in width. The skin is that of the Kodiak bear, the largest carnivorous animal in the world, and now exceedingly scarce. The animal was shot by A. S. Reed, the famous English sportsman, and the skin has just been secured by America and forms one of the trophies in the national collection of heads, horns and skins which is now being got together.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

One day recently, Morris Yerke, a glazier, saw two well dressed men sitting in front of a newly completed house at Lakeside and Watching avenues in Orange, N. J. The glazier noticed that some of the windows were minus glass, and he bargained with the men on the spot. The men exchanged glances and then began to dicker over the cost. Yerke finally agreed to put in the glass for \$1.10, and went to work immediately. The glazier had all but the last pane in when an amazed man came out of one of the rooms in the house. To the chagrin of the glazier, he informed him that he was in charge of the house, and that the two men who had told him to place the glazier in the windows were practical jokers. Yerke hurried to the Orange police court and made complaint against the jokers, but the best the police could do for him was to induce the man in charge of the house to permit Yerke to remove the glasses, which the glazier did, with many a plaint against practical jokers.

A gang of men sent out to find the source of trouble in the telephone system in Morristown, N. J., found it on Ridge avenue. One of the men climbed a pole to make the switch to the box. Then there was some quick digging of spikes into the pole in a flight to the ground. The men had located a hive of honey bees, and they reported that the switches were covered with honey. The linemen returned to headquarters and got what looked like an infernal machine. It had a bellows-operated switch and was puffing smoke. The machine was hoisted to the switch box and the smoke forced in among the bees. The wires, instead of the bees, then began to hum, and conversation over the affected line was plain thereafter.

One of the most interesting exhibits to be found at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition is in the fisheries building and is the collection of fishes imported from the Hawaiian islands. There are no less than 100 of these funny specimens of almost every conceivable size, shape and color imaginable. Some are black and yellow, others a pale green, while some are tri-colored with specks and stripes resembling an American flag. There tints are as gorgeous as the rainbow and as radiant as a butterfly. Their shapes are odd in the extreme. Some have the head of ant-eaters, others are more than half-head with eyes in the top of the back. One particular variety have more the appearance of butterflies than fish and move about as gracefully as a sunbeam upon a wave. This is the first importation of live fish ever taken from the Hawaiian islands and their unique appearance causes thousands of visitors to linger about the aquariums looking upon their pristine beauty in wonder and amazement.

G. W. Limerick, theosophist and capitalist of Oklahoma City, Ok., recently divorced, will dispose of his earthly possessions and join the college of occult science at Saurin, India. It will be a five years' course in the underground caves of the college, silent, alone and in darkness. It will be five years of yearning after the infinite assisted by the concentration of adepts who are far advanced along the path leading to the unknown.

"I shall leave in the fall after winding up my earthly affairs here," said Limerick yesterday. "I have already been admitted to the seventh degree of the order through correspondence with the head of the college at Simla. Upon arriving at the college I shall go underground to the caves of silence, there to dwell upon the infinite and to grow by silent concentration into the spirit."

Limerick was left \$20,000 out of his \$80,000 estate when Judge Stilwell Russell of Ardmore handed down his divorce decree freeing Mrs. Della Limerick, a week ago. Mrs. Limerick obtained \$25,000 of the estate, the balance going to the children. Mrs. Limerick's grounds for divorce were drunkenness and threatening to kill. The decree gives to her custody of their three children and the handsome Limerick residence on East Eighth street, in Oklahoma City.

Limerick is living at the Winger flats and will quit his brokerage business at the end of the month.

"I call it going some," said a New York college student to his chum, "when you have your watch stolen one minute and have it offered to you for sale within an hour. I had a friend here from Indiana, and among the other sights I showed him was the east side, particularly the congested part. This chap was very much interested, so we stepped into an old little place ostensibly to purchase a growing plant that was in the window, but really to talk to the man in charge. There was a gang around the shop and after we had gone out I felt for my watch and discovered it was gone. I said in a waistcoat and it might easily have been stolen from my trousers pocket, since I wear a foil. I was philosophical about it, however, and accepted my loss as best I could, and we continued on our way sightseeing. I'm sure we had not been an hour on our way about the same neighborhood when my own watch was stolen to me, and all for \$3 by a street peddler. He had various bits of cheap jewelry for sale, and I bought it without a word."

Walter Darnall, proprietor of a fish market at Petersburg, Ind., has been annoyed by hundreds of rats. Fearing the disease raised by poisoning them would injure his business, Darnall tried a new plan. He baited fishing hooks attached to strong lines and dropped the baited hooks into the rat holes. Only a few minutes' wait brought a tug on the line and the novel fisher landed his prize. The rats are all sizes, and Mr. Darnall's bait was a rat exterminator. It caused a number of others to take into practice his idea, with the result that hundreds of rats are being caught.

Much amusement was afforded patrons at the Union depot in Kansas City when A. E. Menden and his wife arrived on a station carrying in a basket what appeared to be an ordinary speckled hen, and later proceeded to put the chicken through a number of "stunts." The hen's principal accomplishment was "singing." The old couple were on their way to Coffeyville, Kan. Whenever told to sing, the hen would emit a long, continuous cackle and seemed to get as much satisfaction out of it as the bystanders who stood around and applauded. Another trick of the chicken was to ruffle her feathers and scratch her foot when told that there were creepers on her. The hen strutted about the corridors on the lower floor of the depot, seemingly as much at home as if she were in her own henyard. Mr. Menden said that he had been there three days training the chicken and it had come to be a family pet. She has never laid an egg.

Two monkeys demoralized judicial decorum in the court of Justice of the Peace Gittens at Hempstead, N. Y. Gittens invited the two monkeys to a show that he was boasting of in his part of the wisdom of Solomon. He failed to take into consideration the fact that the Jewish king, in administering justice, dealt with a baby and two women, each of whom claimed to be its mother. He also lost sight of the important point that there is nothing to show Solomon risked his reputation for

wisdom by intrusting it to the discretion of homing instinct of monkeys. It is admitted at Hempstead that Gittens is the victim of misplaced confidence. Even William Raynor, the oracle of the village, who is nursing a finger that almost was bitten off when he was endeavoring to conquer the simians with kindness, concedes that. So does Charles Kimmer, the court attendant, whose scalp feels as if a Comanche Indian toyed with it.

Leading two monkeys in leash, William Spinoza of Elmont, entered the courtroom. William Allen, also of Elmont, drifted in too. He is a professional steeplechase jockey. Allen said the monkeys were his. They escaped from his home, he said, and went to Spinoza's place, near the Belmont race track. Spinoza did not claim the animals for them. At the same time he expressed doubt that Allen really owned the monkeys.

"Turn these monkeys loose and they will go to their owner," Justice Gittens said.

Spinoza obeyed. Both monkeys made a dash for Kimmer, the court attendant. They climbed up his long blouse up his arms, and ultimately found lodgment for their claws in his thick hair. Kimmer pranced about like a dancing dervish. He tugged at them, and they tugged at him. Allen rushed to the rescue. The monkeys seemingly were afraid of him. They sprang to their hold upon Kimmer's hair, they sprang to the floor and then ran up the bench draperies.

"There is nothing like kindness in dealing with animals," Raynor, the village oracle, said. "Watch me."

He got a step ladder and climbed up to where the chatters were perched. Seizing one, he began a lecture on the value of kindness when the monkey seized his finger in his jaws and began chewing industriously. Raynor went down the step ladder four steps at a time and looked about for a club. He was mad enough just then to have killed both animals with kindness if he could. He drove the monkey into the sheriff's room and left them there until he could reach an agreement with Spinoza. He paid the board bill, and succeeded finally in getting the simians in leash once more and starting for home with them.

Heretofore it has always been taken for granted that every woman had the inalienable right to change her mind as often as she wished. Only the other day the seal of judicial propriety was placed upon this feminine prerogative by a decision of Judge Hand in the United States district court. A dressmaker had brought a valuable gown with her from Paris and had declared its value to be \$512. The gown, however, she changed her mind and sold it for \$100. She arrived in New York she filed another declaration, placing the value of the gown at \$1000. The dress was appraised at nearly \$4000, but Judge Hand decided that the woman could not be held for perjury and violation of the customs laws. She had a natural right to change her mind and could not be held for perjury. He did not attempt to defraud the government.

The sentencing of Christian Johnson, confessed bigamist, to seven years in San Quentin ends the career of a swindler who has operated throughout the west under the names of Johnson and Mad-Johnson. He was a marrying man, and over a dozen women for their money were the last five years and then deserting them, and also to obtaining money from a score of others to whom he became engaged. He is a man of 60, without apparent charm for either sex, but the secret of success lies in the fact that he is a gentleman and a person of high character and always excited the cupid of his victims before he fleeced them. His favorite method was to show them photographs of a home amid fine California orange groves and then promise them this and ample money for dress and pleasure. Then he borrowed their money and disappeared.

The sub-committee of the citizens' committee of two hundred, San Francisco, has endorsed William Crocker for mayor and Charles M. Fickert for district attorney. Mr. Crocker is a well known business man and may be counted on to run the city government as he would run a large business establishment. He is regarded as the strongest candidate who has yet been nominated for mayor. Mr. Fickert is a graduate of Stanford and has already made a reputation as a lawyer of unusual ability. He will get strong backing from college men and the Native Sons.

California white plague crusaders have begun work on a big sanatorium at Alta, in Placer county. A former boys' school, known as Agassiz hall, is being remodeled and will form the main building. It overlooks Lake Alta and has a beautiful view of the Sierra Nevada mountains. The elevation and neighboring pine forests make the air peculiarly adapted to a home for consumptives.

London gossips say that the female British fortune-hunter who plans the marrying of younger sons has not had such a thrill for years as is produced by the possibility of catching Miss Evelyn Field. Miss Field's years are as young as her looks, and she is a beauty, but she will bring a larger dowry than any princess in Europe. She is the only daughter of the late Marshall Field of Chicago, and though her mother has comfortably endowed her new husband, Malvina Drummond, the fortune of the three children, "Baby" Field and her two stalwart brothers, who are now settled in the department of architecture in the Ecole des Beaux Arts at Paris. He passed the severe examination with flying colors.

Miguel de Laveaga has begun suit to contest the will of her sister, Maria de Laveaga, which left him only \$80,000 out of the \$1,500,000 estate. The will was dictated by the testatrix in San Francisco, but Miguel claims his sister was weak minded and was influenced against his by her sister, Mrs. Cebrion. He declares that from her birth Maria was of unsound mind and incapable of managing her estate, and therefore no will that she made should be accepted as valid. The lawyers for the will want to know why, if Maria was of unsound mind all these years, Miguel accepted the power of attorney, and why he did not apply for a guardian for her. The De Laveagas are among the richest of the old Spanish families that derived their wealth from large grants of land before the American occupation of California.

Several rebins giving battle to a red squirrel that was stealing eggs from a nest presented a spectacle at Brilliant's station in Pennsylvania. They chased the squirrel up and down six apple trees until it finally sought shelter in a groundhog hole.

William Huls, 96 years old, and the oldest person in Nodaway county, Missouri in point of residence, was taken ill the other day and for the first time in his life was attended by a physician. Huls uses tobacco and has been a user of stimulants in limited quantities all his life. He had, until his recent illness, been a man of exceptional vigor. He was born in Kentucky.

HOW BEES FIND WAY TO HIVE.

Special Sense of Direction—Not Guided by Sight or Odor.

The directive sense which is possessed by bees is the object of research made by M. Gaston Bonnier of Paris, and he seems to prove that bees possess a special sense like that of carrier pigeons.

Bees can fly for two miles from the hive and are then able to return after gathering their supply of honey. Langstroth and others suppose that vision comes into play and that bees can see for a great distance and can also note objects on the way so as to find their path. Others, with Dabent, suppose that the bees are guided by the sense of smell and that they can smell flowers at one and a half miles.

The author makes experiments to prove that bees can return to the hive without using either sight or odor. As to sight, he takes bees to a distance of one or two miles from the hive in a closed box. They always fly back to the hive when released. The same is true when their eyes are covered, so that sight is not essential. As regards odor, experiments seem to prove that bees perceive odors at only short distances. When a needle dipped in ether is brought near the head of the bee, it shows signs of perceiving the odor, but not so when the needle is placed back of him or near other organs.

Besides, when the organs of smell (antennae) are removed entirely the bees will return to the hive. M. Bonnier makes the following experiment: At 600 feet from the hive he places a supply of syrup, and the bees soon find it, proceeding to and fro to the hive. Such bees he marks with green colored powder. He then places a second supply of syrup at the same distance from the hive. He spaced at twenty feet from the former. Other bees are now engaged in the to and fro movement to this point, but these are not the same individuals as the green marked bees, who are still working on the first supply, and he marks these in red.

We thus have two distinct sets of bees, and we see that they can distinguish two directions which form a very acute angle. We seem to have here a special directive sense which does not reside in the antennae but probably in the cerebellar ganglia. Other facts may be cited in evidence of the directive sense of bees.—Scientific American.

ORIGIN OF POKER.

Was It First Played in New Orleans?—The Persian Game.

John B. Barber of New Orleans, speaking about the game of poker, says that while most men will testify to the fact that few know very much about the great American game of poker even the experts will admit they are ignorant of the origin of the game.

All the evidence about poker which has come to light, however, points to its origin in New Orleans. According to Mr. Barber, "The question is where did New Orleans get it from or is it an improvement on some game known to the population of that city, who, it must be remembered, were French and used French terms in any games that they played?"

There is no French game played with only twenty cards, as poker was played at New Orleans in 1832, but there are several French games in which all the poker hands are to be found except four of a kind. Ambigu, brelan and many others will at once suggest themselves. But all these French games are played with three cards, and the hand of each player. Where could the game of poker have found a game played with five cards in each hand and the pack consisting of twenty cards only?

"The standard pack of cards in Europe from the earliest days has been what is now called the piquet pack, with three cards less than the American pack, thirty-two cards in all. The only one country in the world where poker has always been played with five cards in the hand of each player and that is Persia."

It is called nas. If they brought it to New Orleans from Persia or if some resident of that city was familiar with the Persian game and thought it an improvement on the French game of ambigu and brelan the introducer was probably French and more familiar with French games and French terms than with Persian.—Washington Herald.

Revival on the Erie Canal.

A corporation known as the New York, Buffalo & Great Lakes Transportation Company, with headquarters in New York city, has ordered from a shipbuilder at Tonawanda a fleet of forty canal boats for towing, and eight canal steamers to tow the powerless craft. The order calls for immediate work, and it is expected that one or more of the steamers will be launched within thirty days. The fleet will cost in the neighborhood of \$200,000.

The big order has awakened great interest in the venture all along the route of the waterway from the lakes to the Hudson river. It is the most conspicuous display of enterprise in canal navigation since 1897. One steamer was built last winter, but for a decade past there has been stagnation in Erie canal enterprise, probably because too much was expected of the state and the contractors in the widening and deepening of the canal for the accommodation of barges carrying from one thousand to twelve hundred tons.

It is evident that the capitalists who have been waiting and hoping have reached the conclusion that the enlarged canal is still a long way off, and that it will be safe to build new craft of the old size and get service out of them before the new canal is a reality, by utilizing steam. The order from the New York corporation may therefore be followed by similar orders on a smaller scale, by individual owners. Steamers can haul barges both ways, and keep on the move by picking up loaded barges at either end and starting back without delay. Expedition is the key of success for lake navigators, and canal navigation must be attended with every economy to make it successful.

The enterprise of the canal men of New York, despite discouragements, is a good example for river shippers who have been clamoring for deeper channels. If they would endeavor to make efficient use of the present depths by the establishment of barge lines they would soon demonstrate whether it would be worth while for the government to undertake river improvement on a large scale. There is nothing so convincing as enterprise in making the best of existing conditions. This insures the cultivation of business as a warrant for further assistance.

Prof. Newcomb on Aerial Navigation.

With reference to the efforts to master the realm of air it is interesting to recall the conclusions of the great scientist, Prof. Simon Newcomb, whose death this week has deprived America of her foremost figure in astronomy and mathematics.

Do the Wrights seem to have less success here than they had in Europe? It does not matter, according to the theory of Prof. Newcomb, for what difference is a fragmentary and momentary triumph more or less if the general scheme is doomed to failure?

Prof. Newcomb was convinced that the aeroplane—which cannot be navigated out of sight of the land or in a fog,

which cannot pause in its flight for any repairing or readjusting of its delicate machinery, which "makes toward the ground like a wounded bird the moment any stoppage occurs"—will never be of much use as a carrier of passengers and freight. The same handicaps would, of course, fatally limit its efficiency against an enemy in time of war.

He recognized the superiority of the dirigible balloon or airship, which, floating by its own buoyancy, can be navigated at great altitudes, and in fogs, and which possibly can stop in mid-air for necessary repairs, and which can be enlarged far beyond its present experimental proportions. But the cost of construction and of fuel, the resistance of the air, the danger in strong winds, the difficulty of landing in foggy weather, and other minor considerations, led the Professor to doubt that airships would ever put railroads and steamships out of business. In war, he thought, they would be useful for scouting and could drop explosives, though the height from which this would have to be done would make it difficult to hit a battleship in motion. He said a single yeoman armed with a repeating rifle could disable a whole fleet of airships before their crews could see what he was doing.

Believing this, Prof. Newcomb felt free to extend reassurance to nervous Englishmen. He thought Zeppelin's airship, after improvement, might carry its inventor to the north pole with great safety than it could carry an invader into England.

DIETING AN ENGINE.

A Locomotive Under the Care of High Salaried Food Experts.

Railroading is a pretty exact science, and the big engine on the testing table at Altoona is only one of many evidences of the skill that is being brought to bear upon the operation of the great railroad properties of the country at the present time.

This engine goes upon diet, says Outing. Dr. Wiley down at Washington with his young men sustaining themselves scientifically upon measured and selected foods has something of the same method that is shown with the test engine at Altoona. Its supply of coal is carefully weighed and analyzed by sample.

An accounting of the amount consumed down to ounces is kept; the water supply is also examined and measured with great care. When the test is finished and the big captive engine has covered miles of theoretical grades with a long theoretical train hauled on behind the experts get busy with their pencils and begin to prepare the reports upon which their chief may rely when he goes ahead to construct another gross of 100-ton locomotives.

There is no guesswork about modern railroading. Many hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent each year in expert scientific tests of every part of the salaries of men who devote their entire time to this work, and the railroads reap the benefits in many more hundreds of thousands of dollars in operating economies.

The Centenary of Savings Banks.

An interesting centenary will be celebrated in Scotland next year—the hundredth anniversary of the institution of savings banks. Like soap and several other important things without which the modern world could not well get along, savings banks are a Scotch invention. Scotsmen have long been celebrated for financial genius. It was a Scot, William Patterson, who founded the Bank of England.

There were savings institutions of various descriptions in France, in Germany and in England prior to the nineteenth century, but there is no evidence of the principles of the modern savings bank was the Rutwell Savings Bank, established by Henry Duncan in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in May, 1810. Mr. Duncan was a Presbyterian clergyman, a friend of Thomas Carlyle and of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers. His purpose was to encourage the poor to save, and he was largely noted for this.

He was a Scotchman, and the Dumfriesshire community of lowland Scotch was a good one in which to start such a scheme. During the first year savings to the amount of 150 pounds were deposited in the Rutwell Savings Bank. In the next two years the deposits were 171 pounds and 184 pounds, respectively. By 1814 they amounted to as much as 922 pounds. As the success of Mr. Duncan's scheme became known, similar institutions were organized elsewhere in Scotland and England. One of the earliest was the Edinburgh Savings Bank, now among the most thriving of such banks in the world.

It was soon recognized that savings banks, honestly and wisely managed, were destined to be an agency of great good. Francis Jeffrey made this striking declaration regarding them in the Edinburgh Review:

It would be difficult, we fear, to convince either the people or their rulers that the spread of savings banks is an agency of importance and far more likely to increase the happiness and even the greatness of the nation than the most brilliant success of its commerce or the most stupendous improvement of its trade and its agriculture. And yet we are persuaded that it is so.

Significant is the old saying that it isn't what a man gets—it's what he saves—that makes him rich.

The first savings bank in the United States was opened in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1817. Today the largest savings bank in the world is in the United States—the Bowers Savings Bank, of New York city, whose deposits exceed one hundred million dollars.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1909

The demand for fans is increasing this week. The thermometer has been going up to about 95 in the shade every day.

ALLEYS and back lots are being officially inspected to ascertain their cleanliness. If any are found unsanitary specific clean-up orders will doubtless be given.

The Shelbyville city council places the salary of councilmen for the next four years at \$100 a year, the same as the last four years, and cuts the mayor's salary \$300 a year. The city of Portland lowers salaries all along the line.

REAL traction line promoters who contemplate building a line west to connect with the north and south line now in operation will soon learn upon investigation that Seymour is the best point between Indianapolis and Louisville to start from. But Seymour people should keep this fact before the men who contemplate building a line west. Local people should be constant advocates of a traction line west from Seymour.

A READER of the REPUBLICAN recently suggested in a communication that the Women's Clubs of the city urge the necessity of a new school building to take the place of the old Shields building that has been pronounced entirely unsatisfactory for school purposes by Dr. J. N. Hurty. This is a good field for activity and all women of the city who have children who will go to the third floor of that old building again this year will help the movement along. Seymour is entitled to a modern and well equipped school building.

THROUGHOUT Indiana political leaders are arguing for party harmony. This is all well and good. Harmony is one of the requisites of party success. The republicans of Indiana know the value of getting together, staying together and working together. For two campaigns personal differences were magnified with disastrous results. But that sort of a condition will not prevail in the next campaign. Personal differences will be laid aside and republicans will get together on common ground. The principles of the republican party are fundamental and command the earnest and loyal support of all republicans.

Wallace Downs of near Hayden, was in town today on business. He reports that his son and his niece are both quite seriously ill at his home, but they seemed slightly better this morning.

THIRD
OPERATION
PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured." — MRS. ALVENA SPEELING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

LATHAM GETS
HIS REVENGEDefeated at Channel He Makes
Good at Rheims.

HIS NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS

Not Only Did He Establish a New Record For Distance Flight, but He Lopped Off a Bit of the Record For Speed—Prolonged Flight at Aviation Field Marked by Beauty and Impressiveness—Further Accidents Mar Contest of Airships.

Rheims, France, Aug. 27.—The French aviator, Hubert Latham, took glorious revenge for the hard luck which he experienced in his recent attempts to cross the English channel, and his indefatigable but hitherto unsuccessful efforts to accomplish some notable achievements during the present meeting by establishing a new world's record for distance, 154 kilometres, 650 metres, or 95.88 miles. Latham covered fifteen laps, or 150 kilometres, in 2 hours, 13 minutes, 9 seconds, and the full distance in 2 hours, 18 minutes, 9 3/5 seconds, which also are world's records, the flight being at the rate of about 68 1/2 kilometres an hour, as compared with 53 1/2 made by Wright and a fraction under 50 made by Paulhan.

Except for the one-lap speed records made by Bleriot and Curtiss this week, and Paulhan's time record in the air, Latham now holds every record for distance and speed. Like Paulhan, he descended only when the gasoline tank was empty.

Nothing could have exceeded the beauty and impressiveness of the prolonged flight. In grace of lines no other aeroplane here compares with Latham's monoplane. The slightly tilted planes from the long, skiff-like body gives it a resemblance, when close, to a winged canoe, while sailing high up in the air it looks from the distance like a mammoth dragon fly. For an hour with fluttering wings, like a living thing, it fought its way against the storm of wind and rain at an average height of 150 feet, mounting higher as the wind rose, until during the worst of the storm it was up fully 300 feet. The contention of the advocates of the bi-plane that the monoplane would be unable to live in a strong breeze has been amply refuted.

Latham earlier in the day, with "Number 13," another aeroplane of the same type, made a flight of more than seventy kilometres, and after he had finished in the afternoon, Count De Lambert covered 116 kilometres (72.3 miles) in commanding fashion. Three flights therefore in a single day totalled more than 210 miles.

Glenn H. Curtiss, the American, had two practice spins, but although his machine behaved splendidly, its speed was disappointing. An accident which Bleriot suffered about dusk may improve Curtiss's chances for the international cup. While trying to alight in front of the tribune with a passenger aboard his big 80-horsepower machine, Bleriot crashed into a fence, the wings and propeller being broken. He narrowly missed killing several of the spectators. Whether or not the motor was injured has not been definitely determined. If so Curtiss's most dangerous rival has been put at a disadvantage, as Bleriot intended to use the wrecked machine in the international event, although he qualified with another.

Rougier, also while giving an exhibition, landed among a crowd lunching in the grass and slightly injured two women and a man. Bleriot insists that his accident was not due to recklessness, with which he was charged by the crowd. He asserts that a squadron of dragoons was moving across the field and crowded him toward the fence, compelling him to choose between landing among the horses or into the barrier.

Distinguished Onlookers.

Paris, Aug. 27.—Ambassador and Mrs. White are planning to go down to Rheims to witness the flights at Betheny tomorrow. They will escort Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and her children. Robert Bacon, who has been staying in Paris, has been invited to join the party and will probably accept. Mr. Bacon is planning to return to America next week.

Flagman Killed by Train.

Lebanon, Ind., Aug. 27.—Patrick Fitzgibbons, eighty-five years old, a flagman on the Big Four, was run over by a cut of cars and killed. Fitzgibbons had stepped on a sidetrack while a passenger train was passing. A freight engine backed into some cars, and the sudden jar knocked the aged man down and he was terribly crushed. Mr. Fitzgibbons has been in the employ of the Big Four for sixty years.

Kills Two Men at One Shot.

Newark, O., Aug. 27.—Firing a single charge of buckshot at two supposed chicken thieves, Charles Hartshorn, sr., instantly killed John Weakley and William Trace. For a long time Hartshorn has been missing chickens. Armed with a gun, he kept watch on his orchard on his farm. When two forms appeared in the darkness Hartshorn fired.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg.....	81	32	.717
Chicago.....	75	37	.670
New York.....	68	42	.618
Cincinnati.....	56	55	.505
Philadelphia.....	51	61	.455
St. Louis.....	45	67	.402
Brooklyn.....	41	71	.366
Boston.....	31	83	.272

At New York— R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 1 0—6 13 1
New York... 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3 5 4
Batteries—Leifield, Adams and Gibson; Ames and Schlei.

At Boston— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 3 1—8 16 4
Boston... 0 2 0 0 1 0 5 2 *—10 12 3
Batteries—Bachman and Harmon and Bresnahan; Mattern and Graham.

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 3 0 1 0 1 2—7 10 1
Brooklyn... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 3
Batteries—Rowan and Roth and Clark; Scanlon and Bergen.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Chicago... 2 0 0 0 0 2 1 2 0 0—7 11 1
Phila... 0 0 1 3 0 1 2 0 0 1—8 18 1
Batteries—Ruebach and Archer; Moore and Dootin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit.....	73	43	.630
Philadelphia.....	71	45	.612
Boston.....	72	47	.605
Cleveland.....	59	59	.500
Chicago.....	56	59	.487
New York.....	52	63	.452
St. Louis.....	48	65	.425
Washington.....	33	83	.284

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 0 0—5 11 0
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 10 0
Batteries—Hughes, Kleinow; Di-
neen, Stephens.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Washington 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 11 2
Cleveland... 0 0 2 4 0 1 1 0 *—8 12 1
Batteries—Groome, Street; Young,
Easterly.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 5
Detroit... 0 0 3 2 0 1 0 0 *—6 8 0
Batteries—Bender, Krause, Living-
ston, Thomas; Mullin, Schmidt.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Boston... 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 6 3
Chicago... 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 2—4 7 2
Batteries—Cicotte, Arrelanes and
Carrigan; Walsh and Sullivan.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Boston... 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—8 4 1
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—9 6 3
Batteries—Collins and Donohue;
Suter and Sullivan.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee.....	72	57	.553
Minneapolis.....	73	59	.553
Louisville.....	66	64	.508
Columbus.....	64	67	.489
Kansas City.....	63	68	.481
St. Paul.....	62	67	.481
Toledo.....	62	69	.473
Indianapolis.....	61	71	.462

At Toledo— R.H.E.
Toledo... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 10 3
Indianapolis 0 4 0 0 0 1 0 0 2—7 11 2
Batteries—Robinson, Land; Linda-
man, Howley.

At St. Paul— R.H.E.
Kans. City. 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 4 4
St. Paul... 1 0 3 0 2 3 0 2 *—11 21 5
Batteries—Swann, Framhills; Steele,
Spencer.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Kansas City 0 2 0 0 1 0 2 2 0—7 13 2
St. Paul... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 8 3
Batteries—Carter, Ritter; Ryan,
Spencer.

At Minneapolis— R.H.E.
Milwaukee... 0 0 0 0 2 1 1 3 0—7 11 3
Minneapolis 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 6 *—9 10 1
Batteries—McGlynn, Warner; Olm-
stead, Block.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Minneapolis 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 6 *—9 10 1
Milwaukee... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 2
Batteries—Young, Block; Manske,
Dougherty, Moran.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Columbus... 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 2—5 13 3
Louisville... 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0—4 10 0
Batteries—Liebhart, Pickett, Jones;
Thielman, Hughes.

BIG BALLOON TRIP

Count Zeppelin on a 450-Mile Journey
in Air Today.

Friedrichshafen, Aug. 27.—The dirigible balloon Zeppelin III, started at 4:30 o'clock this morning for Berlin. The course will be via Nuremberg, Leipzig and Bitterfeld, a total distance of about 450 miles. The run to Bitterfeld will be made without a stop and the airship probably will arrive there after nightfall.

Drunken Brawl Ends in Shooting.

Washington, Ind., Aug. 27.—James Cutchall, fifty-six years old, shot Charles Farmer, twenty-five, on the main street of Montgomery, eight miles east of Washington, as the result of a drunken brawl. The bullet entered the right ear, and it is thought Farmer is fatally wounded.

Mrs. Barclay Secures Bond.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 27.—Mrs. Stella Barclay, of Buffalo, N. Y., held for kidnapping Marian Bleakley, the "incubator baby," has been released on bond. She left at once for Jefferson City to fight against the issuance of requisition papers for her return to Kansas for trial.

Arrested in Illinois.

Kentland, Ind., Aug. 27.—Fred Brown, a suspected horse thief, was arrested at Ridgefarm, Ill., and brought to the Kentland jail.

The Bee Hive Store News
America's Greatest Soap Sale

ROYAL SOAPS
Razor Sharpening,
Medicated Cuticle,
Odorless Tar,
4-in-One, Hand, Tooth, Metal
Polish and Window Cleaner

REGULAR PRICE 25c. INTRODUCTION PRICE 5c.

SEE THE

NATIONAL CAPITOL

In SOAP, in Our Show Window. Worth Coming Miles to See.

\$30.00 IN PREMIUMS

Given to the first 15 nearest estimates to the exact number of Cakes in its construction. The estimates are FREE. Come and learn about the Contest.

THE BEE HIVE

Corner Second and Chestnut Streets

Seymour's Shopping Center

DYING GIRL MAKES
SERIOUS CHARGESAn Indiana Village In Ferment
Over This Case.

Attica, Ind., Aug. 27.—The village of Winthrop, six miles north, has been thrown into a ferment by the death of Miss May Best, a girl not yet fourteen years old, from Paris green poisoning. It was supposed the girl had committed suicide, but shortly before her death she made a statement to her father in which she declared that Mrs. John Yocum, wife of a railway section foreman at Winthrop, had forced her to take the drug. She also accused the husband of wrong doing. Yocum has left and his wife is under surveillance while the Warren county coroner is making an investigation. The girl's mother is dead and she kept house for her father, Frank Best, an industrious and respectable citizen. The girl spent much time at Yocum's home, and the neighbors declare that the woman exercised an unusual influence over her. She possessed much beauty and had borne a spotless reputation. The feeling is high against Yocum.

TO MAKE RACES SAFE

American Automobile Association Will
Revise Track Rules.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 27.—S. H. Elliott of New York, secretary of the American Automobile association, who has arrived here enroute to the good roads convention at Cleveland, says: "There will be radical and vital changes in the rules governing automobile speed and endurance contests as the result of the fatalities in the races recently held in Indianapolis."

"I have just returned from Indianapolis," continued Mr. Elliott, "where I went in the hope that they had solved, as they claimed they had, the problem of holding speed races with the danger

For the Army of
Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

of fatalities reduced to a minimum. Instead of being better, it was worse. The inevitable result will be that the executive committee of the American Automobile association will formulate rules for the management of these contests in future. These regulations will be submitted to the contest board and these contests in future will be conducted on sane lines."

Striking at Wildcatting.

Colorado Springs, Col., Aug. 27.—"Wildcat" insurance schemes were dealt a severe blow in the national convention of insurance commissioners when the convention unanimously adopted a resolution recommending legislation seeking to stop the sale of stock in insurance corporations through soliciting agents.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain
and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 97c; No. 2 red, 98 1/2c. Corn—No. 2, 68 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 34c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$11.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.25. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—6,500 hogs; 2,800 cattle; 1,350 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 2, 38c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.25. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.



Why Not Now?

You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache

Dr. Reed's Cushion Shoes will positively prevent burning, aching feet. Need no breaking in and will not hurt the most tender corn or bunion. Once worn, always worn. All sizes just received.
\$5.00 the world over.

We are sole agents here

THE HUB

Look At Your Face!

If it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? Sets.

COX PHARMACY
Phone 100. Use It.

Is Your Furniture Insured?

Practically every one owning a building carries fire insurance on it, but many persons having valuable furniture neglect to take this needed precaution. Don't you think that you have put it off long enough and that you had better see me at once and be protected?

Only the strongest companies represented, some of which have been in business over a century.

HARRY M. MILLER

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen
Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.

NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.

TAILORS BY TRADE

4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS

NOTARY

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health.

The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

WANT ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR RENT.

J. L. Blair, 301 W. Second street.

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. EdDaly. j4dtf

LOST—A small cut of chair. Finder return to this office and receive reward. tf

FOR SALE—Six room house, modern improvements and four lots. N. Pine St. S. GREEN. sls

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.

Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20d&wt

PUBLIC SALE—All the furniture, fixtures and household goods in the Lewis House, corner of Third and Chestnut street in Seymour, will be sold at public auction Saturday, Aug. 28, beginning at 1 o'clock. Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, owner, M. A. Surface, auctioneer, B. S. Bailey, clerk. a27d&w

BOYS WANTED—The Curtis Publishing Company wants a few energetic boys, over ten, to receive orders, deliver copies and make collections for The Saturday Evening Post and The Ladies' Home Journal. High-class customers in best neighborhoods. No corner-loading with bad companions. Good pay and short hours. Extra prizes for good workers. F. H. GATES.

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy with showers tonight or Saturday, cooler Saturday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
August 27, 1909,	94	71

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith and family will go to Freetown tomorrow to spend the day with relatives. They will take along a load of fine water melons to supply the people in that locality.

PERSONAL.

Edgar Kernan is spending the day at Brownstown.

Miss Lucile Milhous is visiting relatives at Austin.

Harry Weithoff went to Brownstown this morning.

John Kinworthy has moved here from Brownstown.

Will L. Crump was here from Columbus Thursday evening.

L. E. Jennings made a business trip to Medora this morning.

John Q. Foster, of Vernon township was in the city this morning.

George Palmer went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day.

M. J. Hanna was here from North Vernon Thursday evening.

John C. Wells was here from Bloomington Thursday afternoon.

J. H. Matlock and family are spending today at the Brownstown reunion.

Postmaster W. P. Masters made a business trip to Indianapolis yesterday.

Trainmaster Joseph Donahue made a business trip east this morning on No. 4.

Miss Flossie Waskom, of Danville, Ind., is here visiting her sister, Miss Lucile Waskom.

Miss Esther Bush attended the soldiers' reunion and home coming at Brownstown Thursday.

Senator William E. Springer, of Elizabethtown, was here this morning on his way to French Lick.

Misses Minnie Schleeter and Margaret Remy are guests of Miss Mary Baker at West Reddington today.

Mrs. Carroll Bush and Mrs. D. M. Hays are among the visitors at the Brownstown reunion today.

Andrew Smith, of W. Second street, went to Brownstown this morning to attend the soldiers' reunion.

Mrs. T. A. Ackley has returned home from a few weeks visit with relatives at Seymour.—Washington Herald.

Conductor Albert Sweazey, of the B. & O., went to Brownstown this morning to attend the soldiers' reunion.

Misses Emma and Grace Houchen, of Washington, D. C., are here the guests of their uncle, W. J. Houchen, and wife.

Miss Ada Struve returned to Cincinnati this morning after a visit here with Mr. and Mrs. George Vehslage and family.

Mrs. John Colvin, of the New Commercial Hotel, drove to Brownstown this morning to spend the day at the soldiers' reunion.

Citizen Bebout was here from Houston this morning en route to Brownstown to attend the soldiers' reunion and home coming.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williamson, of Elizabethtown, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. Ralph Lewis, and family of this city.

Miss Alberta Gossman, clerk at Abel's dry goods store, went to Brownstown Thursday evening to attend the soldiers' reunion.

John Grelle has returned from a trip to the southwest, having visited Oklahoma and Texas and other states. He was gone about ten days.

Reuben Greemann and his brother, Nelson, and his sister, Arville, left for Columbus and Seymour Friday evening.—Batesville Tribune.

John Mann, of Indianapolis, is here the guest of his brother, Knoles Mann today, and bossed the clambake at the camp west of the city on the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. J. Clendenen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook have returned from Fort Ritner, where they spent ten days in camp very pleasantly.

Miss Eva Holmes, of Medora, who has been the guest of Mrs. John James and family, went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day at the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, nee Rose Bradley, of Seymour, Ind., were the guests of her parents, Wm. Bradley and wife, of Market street Sunday.—Aurora Bulletin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Routt, of Seymour are in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mattingly. Mr. Routt is a conductor on the B. & O. S-W.—Washington Herald.

Carl Hodapp went to Medora early this morning and expected to return to Brownstown this afternoon to spend the evening. Will Harris is acting as baggagemaster at the B. & O. S-W. today in his place.

Willard Cordes and his sister, Miss Luella, drove through from Seymour last Saturday to visit Wm. Dieckman and family, of this place, and their aunt, Mrs. Barg, and other relatives near New Pennington.—Batesville Tribune.

Prof. and Mrs. Harry Lange and family returned home yesterday from a visit with relatives at Alma, Mo. Mrs. Lange and the children have been away from home about two or three months and they were joined by her husband two or three weeks ago. They were accompanied home by Miss Clara Stegmiller, who will visit here for some time.

We want to emphasize the excellent money saving opportunities you have in buying hot weather wearables of us now.

Don't forget there are only a few days left to get the Big Bargains.

Early Fall Showing of New Dress Goods, Tailored Suits, Top Coats and Skirts.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.
104 S. Chestnut St.

Two Dollar Lesson.

When Grover Cleveland was president the United States treasury was robbed of two silver dollars, and this loss, although of no material importance, is responsible for Washington's visitors and tourists being unable to "see" the treasury vaults.

Formerly it was the custom to take visitors through the treasury building, where millions of dollars were stored, but since a small boy, tempted by the immense amount of glittering gold and silver cut one of the bags with his pocket knife and made away with the two "cart wheels," as the heavy one dollar silver pieces are referred to, the vaults have been closed to all visitors excepting those who get permission from the secretary of the treasury. In the large vault, which is eighty-nine feet long and fifty feet wide, is stored more than \$50,000,000.

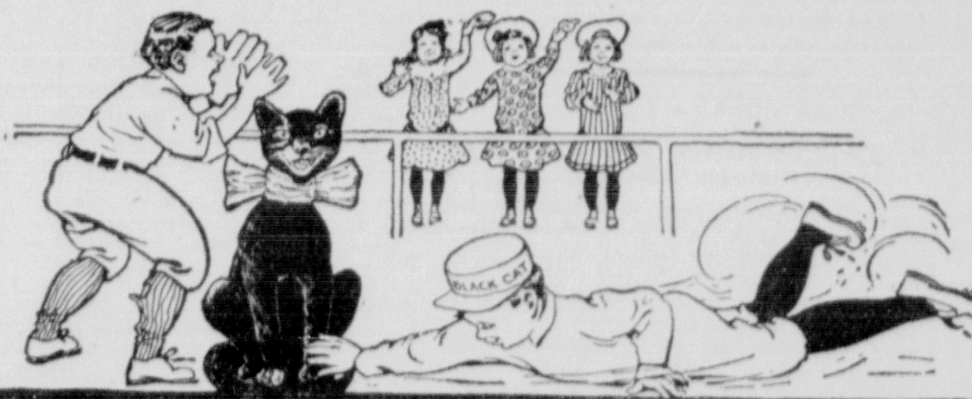
Improvements.

A new two story residence being built on East Second street by Mrs. Manning is enclosed and J. W. Bergdoll, the carpenter, will have it ready for the plasterers soon.

David Dunn has the basement and foundation completed for his five-room residence on East Fourth street between Broadway and Vine streets. The building will be modern with pantry, bath, and other convenient accessories. The work will be pushed by the contractor and Mr. Dunn hopes to be in his new home by the middle of October.

Entertained at Madison.

Miss Elizabeth Dehler, assisted by Mrs. Frank Dehler and Mrs. A. J. Dehler entertained last night at progressive euchre in honor of their guests, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. John Dehler, of Seymour, Ind. Mrs. Kasper Krum won the lady's first prize and Mr. Will Zepf the gent's first prize. Mrs. G. Pankagant and Mr. E. Peck, of Cincinnati, Ohio, won the visitors' prizes. Mrs. John V. Dehler won the lone hand prize.—Madison Courier.



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THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDWARD A. REMY

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

The consolidation of all the cement companies in Canada into a corporation with a capital of \$25,000,000 is further evidence that the trend of business enterprise is pretty much the same the world over.

Plans have been prepared for the elimination of grade crossings in Minneapolis at a cost of between \$6,000,000 and \$7,000,000. This is a large sum of money; but the cost of safety in cities is always high, and the returns on investments of this kind warrant the outlay.

The fury of the recent hurricane on the Gulf of Mexico which beat ineffectually on the new sea wall at Galveston can be gauged from the fact that revised estimates of the damage done in the vicinity of Galveston aggregate \$750,000. Most of this loss was on the low coast line.

The steamer *Bullington* has been provided with a submarine signal which has so conclusively demonstrated its usefulness on "the coast" that it is destined to come into general use. On her last trip the *Bullington* is said to have "picked up" the bell of the Lake Huron lightship at a distance of fifteen miles.

How suddenly Speculator Patten deserted bull side of the wheat market when he saw a chance to make money by doing so! How rapidly the drop in grain prices has been followed by a rattle downward in the price of hogs and an easing in the provision market! The promise of good crops is already yielding advantageous results to the American consumer.

The action of the Department of the Interior in restoring to the public domain valuable coal lands in Wyoming which had been illegally secured by certain speculators will arouse wide applause. With all the experiences of the past in regard to scheming by land speculators, the government ought to be able to prevent the gobbling up of valuable mineral lands at prices which represent only a small percentage of their real value.

A woman at Geneva, Illinois, who is a social leader objected to automobiles rushing past her house, and barricaded the road with boulders and limbs of trees. Two wrongs do not make a right, but the desperation in which she committed this culpable act would not have come upon her without great provocation. She said she was continually in fear of the killing of her 9-year-old son by the automobiles, as they tore along at a terrific speed.

Recently 31,000 melinite shells of a caliber which no longer corresponds with any of the guns of the French navy were taken out to sea, off Toulon, and thrown overboard at a point two miles from land. The French naval authorities seem to have been guilty of hoarding ammunition instead of utilizing it in target practice, which would have given some return upon the cost of the materials. To keep ammunition until it becomes obsolete through improvement in guns and gunnery is evidence of official carelessness somewhere.

A few years ago the activity of agriculturists in different parts of the country was directed to grafting tomato vines upon potato vines, with the view of raising a two-story crop—tomatoes above ground and potatoes below. The experiment does not seem to have been satisfactory. Now John Groves of Salem, Ohio, is undertaking to grow potatoes without any tops at all. His "patch" is said to promise well, the bulbs having attained the size of a hen's egg without showing the sign of a sprout. If the experiment succeeds the potato bugs will have to find new fare or get off the earth.

The stand which the War Department has taken in the Philippines in favor of respect for the institution of marriage, will prevent many scandalous desertions. It will sometimes prevent thoughtless marriages. If a soldier, be he private or officer, marries in the Philippines he must bring his wife home with him when he returns to the United States. The regulation will prevent sailing under false colors. It will prevent bigamy. Eight of the colored troopers of the Tenth United States Cavalry, which disembarked in New York from the transport *Kilpatrick* yesterday, brought with them Filipino wives, whom they will take to Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, when the regiment goes there on orders, as it will in a few days.

While Mrs. John J. Armour of Philadelphia was holding in her hand a bottle of hair tonic and standing near a gas flame in which she was heating a curling-iron, the bottle exploded and the tonic caught fire. The unfortunate woman rushed from the room blazing from head to foot. The flames were extinguished and she was hurried to a hospital where she died after hours of suffering. The tragedy follows closely on the heels of the announcement that Mary Garden has suffered the loss of her eyesight from the action of a preparation for dyeing the hair, which she used according to directions. All compounds that are sold to the general public and that carry a menace of danger should be accompanied by warnings.

The storm which tested the sea wall at Galveston, and which drowned eighteen members of a fishing party at a pier resort near that city, raised the level of the water six feet, and would have swept the city again had not the grade been raised in connection with the construction of the safeguard along the sea front. Sudden rises of the water are likely to be experienced as a result of high winds blowing into the light of the gulf, and there is no safety except on elevations of the shore that are

high enough to escape submergence. Galveston will never regret the tremendous expenditure necessary to alter her gulf front and the topography of the land behind the wall, because she will experience tidal waves often enough to demonstrate the extreme danger of the original conditions.

The recent Mississippi river flood which tried the levees near St. Louis, compelling the farmers to work night and day in bolstering the dykes so that their lands would not be flooded, has done something that theretofore seemed impossible—it has united farmers who for years have been engaged in feud, and so thoroughly established amity that a big picnic is to be held at which the restoration of peace is to be celebrated. This is not the first time that the necessity of struggling against a common enemy has re-established friendship, but the incident will attract attention to the levee section, which will surely develop more rapidly through unity of spirit and purpose. If farmers could be brought to complete harmony in their ideas as to public work, there would be better roads throughout the country, and safer levees where such safeguards are necessary.

The Boston Mycological Club has begun a campaign of education as to the edibility of mushrooms, by establishing a down-town exhibit every Monday, between the hours of noon and 3 o'clock p. m. Heretofore the exhibits have been in the Horticultural Society building, but the location was beyond the reach of those for whom the exhibitions are designed—the working element of the population, which might derive helpful information from the displays. The fungi are collected on Saturday and Sunday by the member of the mycological club, and the visitors are instructed as to the various kinds of fungi, and shown how to distinguish the edible varieties. Good work can be done in this way, as many gatherers of fungi take risks after so-called tests which are utterly worthless. Safety lies only in knowledge of the various growths sufficient to enable its possessor to differentiate them.

The erection of a \$750,000 building in London for the Y. M. C. A. recalls the fact that it was in London that the organization had its start. The first assembling place of the first Young Men's Christian Association was an unused room in an upper story over a linen draper's shop. There it was that George Williams invited his brother clerks to meet during their rest-time in the middle of the day. Branches in England, the Y. M. C. A. idea quickly spread over the civilized world, finding its greatest expansion in the United States. Many American cities soon had better Y. M. C. A. facilities than London. But Y. M. C. A. development in London, while slow, has been sure, and with a building the cost of which equals three-quarters of a million dollars the parent organization of the Y. M. C. A. world will be prepared to accomplish results that will compare with the achievements of the sturdiest of its younger brothers.

Seven cities contended for Homer; but that was not until after he was dead. Two cities are claiming Charles R. Crane during his lifetime. Cynics may remark, however, that a man is sure to have plenty of friends when he arrives at power and influence. When the announcement of Mr. Crane's appointment as minister to China was made he was accredited to Illinois and his home was supposed to be in Chicago. But now comes the New York World with the assertion that Mr. Crane has been a resident of New York for the past five years. The fact is that there is an important branch of Mr. Crane's business in New York, and that during the period mentioned he has been dividing his time between that city and Chicago. However, a man's citizenship is dependent upon intention as well as abode, and if Mr. Crane has committed no overt act technically changing his residence from Chicago to New York, he is still a Chicagoan. Whether he belongs in Chicago or in New York, he is an American, and that, after all, is the important point. The more widely cognizant and representative of American interests he proves to be, the greater will be his value to the United States as the ambassador of this country to the Chinese empire.

POST HOLES BY MACHINE.

Bore Will Go Six Feet Deep Through Any Ordinary Substrate.

An interesting post hole boring outfit which will make a hole uniform in size at top and bottom and of any depth to six feet is described in the July Popular Mechanics. It consists of a boring machine, mounted on a truck in such a way that it can be worked at either side or back of the truck. The holes are made by a gear working in a toothed shaft, which furnishes the means for raising or lowering it. The power is applied by two friction clutches, which permits this raising or lowering of the auger without reversing its motion.

The engine or gasoline tank are placed on the front part of the machine, in this way providing sufficient weight to balance the other end, and the power is transmitted from the engine to the drive pulley by means of a belt. The machine will dig holes in any kind of soil on to which the truck can be driven, cutting readily through hardpan shale and soft sandstone. Two men are required to operate it.

A White and Black Tigress.

An 8-foot 8-inch tigress with an abnormally colored coat was recently shot in the Murbi subdorsal forest of the Dhekanal state, in Orissa. The ground color was pure white, while the stripes were a deep reddish black. The tigress was in good condition, so the unusual coloring was not due to disease. Although two well grown white tigers were shot on the Jampur Tea estate in the Deobroghur district within a short time. It was reasonably supposed that they were litter brothers, the stripes in each case were so faint that they could only be seen in certain lights. The only black tiger on record is one that was shot many years ago in the Chittagong district.—*Baily's Magazine*.

Enlightening Rollo.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is an egotist?"
"An egotist, my son, is a burnt match that thinks it is the whole fireworks."—*Washington Star*.

GOLF IS THE GRAND OLD GAME.

"I Love a Lassie."

I have a driver, a bonny, bonny driver,
You should see me with it standing on the tee;
When my arms begin a swinging,
Then the ball it goes a swinging,
Just as far as any honest man can see.
And then I have a brassie,
It's a club so mighty classy
That I know the shot will surely go a mile,
Then my chest is all puffed out,
And I hear my caddy shout,
"He's a Golfer, he's just the proper style."

CHORUS.

Come every Golfer, take off your cap and
do it,
To the ancient and honorable name,
For it's ever fair weather,
When Golfers get together,
Golf is the grand old game.

I have a mashie, a bonny, bonny mashie,
With a half a swing the ball's up to the hole,
And the ripping, roaring fun
When I'm up and down in one,
Which is just the truth, it is upon my soul,
No word that you can utter
To describe a club so perfect and so fine,
It's a daisy on the green, sure the finest
ever seen.

CHORUS.

Come every Golfer, take off your cap and
do it,
To the ancient and honorable name,
For it's ever fair weather,
When Golfers get together,
Golf is the grand old game.

I have a story, a bonny, bonny story,
All about the game of Golf I play each year,
So I just elaborate it, careful not to overstate it,
Till I make a story very good to hear.
When I tell my Golfing brother,
Sure he up and tells another,
And his yarn's a wee bit better than mine,
But around the nineteenth hole,
As we sip our modest bowl,
Ain't these Golfing stories mighty fine.

CHORUS.

Come every Golfer, take off your cap and
do it,
To the ancient and honorable name,
For it's ever fair weather,
When Golfers get together,
Golf is the grand old game.

—ANGUS S. HIBBARD.

Glen View club, Golf, Ills., July, 1909.

A GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Sir Deans Cosway stepped out of the French window on to the hotel verandah, looked to the left and to the right; then, espying a red parasol, advanced on rather tottery legs toward it. His age was doubtful, but he could hardly have been less than 60, despite his well-preserved figure, his mobile, expressive countenance, and keen, bright eyes.

"You have spoken to her?" asked Mrs. Stephany.

He nodded. "Yes."

"What did she say?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?" Mrs. Stephany's eyebrows

climbed her forehead. "What did she

do, then," she inquired with a sigh.

"Laughed," answered Sir Deans ruefully.

"I had looked for a little tender

regret, at least, and . . . she

laughed."

"She is very young," murmured Mrs.

Stephany consolingly.

Meanwhile, in a distant part of the

hotel gardens, Ella Stephany was talk-

ing with a tall, erect young man, named

Richard Havers. That they were perilo-

ously near the verge of a quarrel was

plain from the ugly scowl on the young

man's face and from the girl's look of

flushed expostulation.

"How can I help it?" she was saying.

"It seems to me," he said morosely,

"you don't try to help it. But, of course,

he's a baronet and rich and all that."

"And I—"

"You are a most disagreeable boy,"

she pouted. "And unreasonable, too,"

she added.

"I'm not disagreeable," he protested,

"or unreasonable. I'm just sick, that's

all. Why, he wears stays." He is old

enough to be your grandfather. He

ought to be thinking of the grave, not

marriage. Fatuous dotard!"

"He is not really old at all," said

Ella. "And Cosway park is a paradise,

simply."

"He being the old serpent in it," mut-

tered Dick. He faced her, frowning

darkly. "But I will not stand it, Ella.

I will go straight to your mother, she

at least likes me—and tell her just how

I feel about you. She was young her-

self once. She—"

"I shouldn't begin by saying that to

her," said Ella. "Don't be cross, Dick.

Haven't I refused him?"

"But you don't send him away?"

"How can I send him away? The

hotel is open to him as well as to us.

And," she went on, with a sudden ob-

stinate contraction of the lips, "I don't

see why I should send him away, even

if I could. He amuses me. He talks

most wittily. And he pays me the most

delightful compliments."

That night she flirted shamelessly

with Sir Deans.

There was an open air promenade

concert held among the hills, 500 feet

above the gleaming lake in the wooded valley

far below. The air was hot and still.

The moon hung in the sky like a lamp

of pearl. There were a few torn scarves

of silver-edged cloud in the nocturnal

blue, wound mistily about the higher

peaks. The scented softness of the air,

throbbing with poignant strains of mu-

sic, seemed to weave a spell of enchant-

ment over the senses. Ella's bosom

yearned for Dick, whom she passed and

repassed again and again in the chatter-

ing crowd; but she clung to Sir

Deans' arm and only bestowed the most

perfunctory of chilly nods upon her

black-browed young lover, whilst to

the elderly baronet she was all sweet

maidenly towardness.

Presently they sat down, and Dick

seized on this opportunity to come up

and accost them.

"Good evening, Mrs. Stephany," he

said in a strained, husky voice, to the

apprehensive mother. Ella he ignored

pointedly. "Sir Deans, may I have a

word with you?"

"Is it—ah—very important, Mr. Havers?" he inquired.

"Very," said Dick.

The old gentleman lifted appealing

eyes. "The matter could not, I suppose

—ah—wait?" he suggested.

"Not an instant," was the inflexible

reply.

"In that case," quavered Sir Deans,

"if the ladies will pardon my defec-

tion—"

Then the two men strolled away.

"No doubt," began Dick tempestuous-

ly, "you think me an awful young ass,

Sir Deans."

"I—ah—not yet," was the guarded

reply.

"You're an old man. I am a young

one," Dick went on heedlessly.

"Ah—very young, I should say," said

Sir Deans, smiling at him.

Dick dug down something that

seemed to rise in his throat. "In plain

English, I'm in love," he said, with Miss

Stephany, he announced gruffly, "Wait

a minute. And try not to laugh, please.

I've loved her ever since I first set eyes

on her. And I am convinced enough to

believe that—in a woman's way—she—

she likes me, too."

"Do you think it fair, sir, with your

advantages of wealth and position, to

try to cut me out with the girl, when

you know you don't really love her

yourself? . . . and I do . . ."

while it stands to reason she can't possi-

bly feel any genuine—"

"Pardon me," interposed Sir Deans,

blinking rapidly. "I have no desire to

balk your confidence. But surely you

must now agree with me that it is in-

discreet to let me put it to you, as a

man of the world, that it would be wiser

for us to return to the ladies at once."

"I don't want to be wise; I want to

be happy," Dick answered miserably.

"Ella, give me a chance. Don't dazzle

Ella. She is only a child, really. Don't

lead her on to act unworthily, to behave

in a way that she would be sure to re-

gret—regret bitterly, with tears—in the

future. I'm not rich, as you are. I can-

not make her my lady, as you can. But

—I—God! how I love her!" And the boy's

eyes filled with tears.

"If you married her," continued Dick,

"do you think either of you would be

happy? Wouldn't everybody know that

she had married you, not for yourself,

though she admires and respects you

immensely—this was a shrewd thrust

—but for the wealth, the establishment,

the name and position it is within your

power to confer on her? And don't you

think, when the glamor of possessing

all those advantages had faded away,

all that she would feel humiliated and

ashamed? She might even get to hate

you, knowing that everybody knew why

she had become your wife and despised

her in consequence. Some women would

envy her, no doubt; but their envy would

be an added insult, because it would

rank her along with them. She would

grace your household—she could not give

you her heart; and at last you would

grow to realize that you had ruined her

life . . . and, incidentally, mine,

too . . . not to speak of yours."

"But I am not aware, sir," exclaimed

Sir Deans, "that you personally have

any sort of claim whatsoever upon my

consideration. You see, I leave myself

out of the matter entirely—as you do

. . . No, no," he added hastily, testily.

TEACHES BOYS IN GEORGIAN HILLS

GREAT EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION GROWS FROM SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS IN MOUNTAINS.

POOR WHITES LEARN TO WORK.

Martha Berry Tells How She Makes Self-Supporting Men of Poverty-Stricken Lads.

STUDENTS PAY FOR EVERYTHING.

BY MARTHA BERRY.

Ten years ago in a little log cabin at my home I began teaching a few poor boys and girls in a little Sunday school. Seeing their lack of education, and visiting their homes in the different parts of the county, I discovered that the great and real need of these people was an industrial school on their own ground, where they could be taught some farming and carpentering work, the value of time and the dignity of labor. After working for four years and establishing five Sunday and day schools in the most needy parts of the county I founded an industrial school for the poor white boys of the south. I tried to get people interested to help me in this work, and while they sympathized with me in my efforts and recognized the great need of such a school, still they did not seem inclined to give actual money, which was needed so badly to start the school. The only thing left for me to do to carry out this enterprise was to deed a tract of 100 acres of land given to me when a little girl by my father, and build upon it a ten-room dormitory. As my means were limited I found it necessary to have this building put up by day laborers, making the cost as small as possible. When this building was finished I had no money to buy furniture, but I felt that was a minor point.

Beginning Was Small.

I decided to start the school with a few boys and get them interested in making tables and benches out of boxes, and determined that they would buy only such things as we were obliged to have. I bought a few cots and chairs and a friend gave me a small kitchen stove. With this meager outfit the Berry school began its existence January 13, 1902. A friend volunteered to give her services as a teacher. The industrial department consisted of four hand saws, one spade, two rakes and one plow. We had only one horse, "Rony," which we called our Sunday school horse because he had done such faithful service throughout the county. We kept him busy through the week going into the nearest town bringing out needed supplies, and then he also did all the hauling.

School Grows Bigger.

On our opening day we had five boys, and within a few weeks we had eighteen. Then the problem arose how we were going to feed them. I had no cook, scrub, wash their clothes, care for their rooms, etc. Also a regular course of study had to be mapped out, and we had to look after their physical and mental as well as their spiritual welfare. I charged these boys \$5 a month, but they were too poor to pay even that amount, and we had to give them extra work to make up the sum. Two hours' work each day was required from each boy as his regular apportionment of work, aside from the extra work.

Three out of the first eighteen boys we had had graduated from our school and are holding positions of trust. One of them is leading his classes at the University of Georgia, and is president of the Y. M. C. A. Another is teaching and helping to uplift poor and ignorant country boys, and is considered one of the best county school teachers.

Wonderful Development.

From such a small beginning we have grown steadily. We now have 150 boys, fifteen teachers, 1200 acres of land, three dormitories and a good recreation hall. Our plant is valued at \$150,000. This does not mean that we have had any large donations, but it does mean that I have worked constantly both summer and winter and that the student labor in helping to erect the buildings has counted for much, not only helping the school but also the boys themselves. The boys have cleared the land, and our campus, which was once an old corn field, has been transformed into a place of beauty and usefulness. We are extremely poor. Year by year, or month by month, the necessary expenses have to be raised. The small amount we charge the boys is only enough to pay for the actual cost of the school. Teachers' salaries, all improvements and every incidental expense I have to raise by my own personal efforts, which means continual anxiety and work, backed by fervent prayer. Our recreation hall cost \$10,000. Eight hundred dollars of this amount was given in \$1 bills.

Teaches Poor Boys.

A practical school like this is doing more to teach these poor boys things they ought to know to help make of them useful citizens and good practical men than any other school in this part of the country. The school is incorporated under the laws of Georgia. We have a board of trustees and we feel that money invested in these dividend-paying boys will bring great returns, as they have so much latent talent and ability. It is a great inspiration to the teachers to have an opportunity of awakening the great possibilities that are within the boys. One of our teachers who has had great experience in northern schools, told me that she never really enjoyed teaching until she came here, as she finds the students so eager to learn and so easy to control. It is an incentive to any one to lead them to the paths of knowledge.

From Needy Homes.

These boys come from very needy homes where their labor is necessary to help support the family, and it means a great sacrifice on the part of their parents to spare them to come to school. One poor woman was so anxious for her boy to attend this school that she parted with her only milk cow, denying herself and family milk and butter in order to help her son obtain an education. Nothing in this school is given free. These American boys are too proud to accept gifts. Old clothes given to the school are sold to them. They make the money to pay for them by working at the rate of 6 cents an hour on their holidays—a suit of old clothes being sold for 25 or 30 cents. The boys understand that we have very little outside help in our work and that it is of the utmost importance to work with economy, frugality, neatness, promptness and thoroughness. As an example of how such discipline is needed and drilled out, we had a boy who complained of his assistant in the kitchen being too wasteful, saying, "He would peel the potatoes too thick"—a thing which to his mind and teaching meant a loss to him personally and to every boy in the school.

These are only a few examples of the

school's work. The real accomplishment lies ahead—an accomplishment which must be foretold only by the generous co-operation of public-spirited philanthropists who will assist in the upbuilding of this southern school for these American boys.—Exclusive Service The Survey Press Bureau.

BATHING WITHOUT WATER.

A Good Rub and an Air Bath a Substitute for the Tub.

The conditions and conventions of our civilization demand frequent bathing. It is popularly supposed that this frequent bathing is essential to health. "This is quite untrue," says the Medical Journal. "We have seen here and there men among the habitants of Canada who have never taken a full bath in their lives. Were the truth known many thousands of our fellow citizens probably know nothing of the alleged benefits of the tub, and are maintaining excellent average health."

"Such people do not present the fresh and pleasing appearance of the frequent bather, however long lived they may be. Is not, however, much of the benefit attributed to the water in reality due to the complete exposure of the skin to the air?"

"The respiratory function of the skin is of high importance, and although water may be dispensed with closing the pores to air would result in speedy asphyxiation. The historic instance of the man who immersed himself in the sea, and whose body was covered with cold leaf with rapidly fatal results is proof."

"The ice cold bath is a superstition; it is a pastime for the abnormally vigorous, not desirable for the average civilized man. A bath not too cold is really an agreeable stimulant as well as being a luxury. It can hardly be obtained in any other way, and the rapid multiplication of tubs in hotels and private residences, soon to approach one to the individual, shows how they are appreciated."

"Unhappy persons, however, whose travels in the provinces or into the desert may temporarily deprive them of sufficient water for bathing may find a substitute that will at least afford a part of their accustomed enjoyment. The body may be energetically rubbed with a brush or coarse Turkish towel and afterward exposed to the air for fifteen minutes or so. The accustomed feeling of vigor will follow and the process will be found by the uninitiated to be astonishingly cleansing."

Diseases of the Summer.

"At this moment there are hundreds of us who, seemingly well, will foretell the end of August be dead and buried simply and solely because of our ignorance and folly—ignorance which ordinary thought should enlighten and folly which even sorrowing friends should find it hard to pardon. This is the somewhat startling statement made by Frederick M. Lawrence, M. D., in 'The Red Flag of Summer,' which appears in *Harper's Magazine*. The writer then proceeds to tell how those who are not insparably joined to their ignorance and folly may reasonably hope to get through the summer alive and well."

There are only two direct ills, he says, which the blazing summer sun can work upon mankind—namely, sunstroke and what is popularly known as "heat prostration." To prevent these it is important to remember that perspiration is the skin's natural relief from heat, and that the cessation of its flow is a danger signal which should never be ignored. When this warning is given, drink plenty of water, and use a fan. Those who cannot afford to avoid sunstroke and prostration by the simple process of keeping out of the heat, should at least take things as they come, and drink no stimulants at all. This last instruction is emphasized by italics.

Chief among the ills from heat that are less direct, but more frequently fatal, are diseases of the lower alimentary canal, and these are generally assignable to one or two causes, cold or bacteria. Hot weather colds are often due to failure to dress according to the changes of temperature characteristic of an unsettled climate, or to the rashness with which many rush from games involving strenuous physical exercise to open trolley cars or speeding automobiles, but they cannot be compared with bacteria as a source of evil. The greater part of all the July and August diseases of the bowels are due to bacteria and have their origin in the eating of contaminated fruit. Contaminated fruit does not necessarily mean fruit in an advanced state of decomposition that is quite evident to the senses, although such fruit is sometimes served in eating places, and is sometimes cheap ones—as fruit salad or in some skillfully prepared form. A more frequent source of distress is fruit in which no decay is detected, or that would be described as "just on the turn." Such a condition of fruit is due to the presence of bacteria, and its removal is often the old-fashioned cholera morbus, which says Dr. Lawrence, has been more deadly in America than Asiatic cholera. He gives one general rule against it—namely, when in doubt, cook the fruit. Other directions in regard to fruit are, avoid eating the fruit just from the corner stand, and eat none that has not been washed and peeled immediately before use.

As general articles of food green vegetables, lean meat and eggs are recommended. Clothing should be as light as possible, and should not be reproduced from the East or France, where the maximum temperature is much higher than here. England may more wisely be imitated in the matter of "tubbing," although a tepid bath in the afternoon can with advantage be added to the cold plunge before breakfast. Vacations should be absolutely different from the usual life and no vacation should be taken in July and August that can be postponed until September.

Poor Claret Crop.

A bad claret year is predicted by the wine growers of the French district of Medoc, owing to the persistent rain which has soaked their crops and caused irretrievable damage. Some vineyards will this year yield only one barrel of wine, as against ten or twelve in good seasons. One difficulty the growers have had to contend with is that Bordeaux houses are increasing their practice of the south of France to the neglect of the Medoc vineyards. In some places Medoc farmers have in their cellars four or five vintages which they have been unable to sell. The evil has grown to such an extent that a bill has been presented to the French chamber restricting the use of the word "Medoc" to the legitimate areas. This would all be to the benefit of the purchaser, for many of the wines labeled "St. Julien," "St. Estephe" or "Margaux" were never grown on Medoc soil, and it is easy to see how the growers of the district have been damaged by piracy of this nature.—*New York Sun*.

It Happened in Concordia.

While a Concordia barber was out on the street the other day the other barbers in the shop played a joke on him. They took the soap from his mug and substituted for it a piece of soap about the size of a cake of soap. On his return the barber shaved two persons before he discovered that there was something wrong.—*Kansas City Journal*.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Simple Village Belle.

She is a simple village belle. Whom we, perforce, admire: No splendid effort to be "swell!" Her shirt waist is both neat and white, Her shawl a dowered bonnet—In olden times so fair a sight Would have inspired a sonnet.

She strolls along unconscious that all she is adorned—Why ask you if I tell you flat? She's here for the smart board; That thought attired with simplicity, Expert dressmaking scholars Assured her unassuming dress! Cost just the price of a hat!

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in *Judge*.

Covering Unightly Places.

An exchange tells of a town where the men who throw rubbish, dirt and city debris into various places are compelled to throw with this dirt a package of nasturtium seeds, which grow and cover the unsightly places. The seeds are provided by the town. Any unsightly rubbish in the yard which has not been carted away is sown in the same manner. The flowers are rapid growers, and the seeds that form on the bushes in one season fall and make young vines that are fresh-looking late in the fall.

Extravagance in the Turkish Harem.

The extravagance and luxury of American women are often correlated with their liberty, but the life of the harem, which luxury thrives in seclusion as much as in the full light of day. In fact the most highly colored pictures of American extravagance pale before the most concise and barren accounts of Turkish magnificence. What charm would the clumsy automobile have for those who see life dimly through a veil of softness and luxury? The caïque with ten rowers and the most perfect form, going swiftly and noiselessly, like sea birds? The caïques are built of thin planks of tulip or beechwood and are gilded, carved and richly inlaid with precious woods. They are curtained with shawls of finest fabric, and are cushioned with soft and sumptuous cushions of various colors, in which their fair owner reclines. Never does she walk save in her wondrous garden, where roses and jasmine mingle their perfume and the cypress tree gives shade. Her raiment is of finest texture, embroidered in gold and precious stones, and her jewels are marvelous. These are only a few of the statements brought back by a wealthy woman recently returned from a trip to the Orient, with influence at her side which proved on open scene even to the gates of the imperial treasury, where there is more to be seen of jewels and gold than in any other part of the earth. She now declares that her own statements seem so pitiful and trifling that she cannot wear them with any degree of pleasure, and that her rugs, of which she was so proud, appear as coarse rags.

What Shopping Is Today.

A woman of economical habits will do much shopping now during the midsummer season because it will be greatly to her advantage to do so. In the first place, it is a season looked upon with dread by dealers because the majority of persons of whom they come home and trade is dull, but it is a happy time for those who can avail themselves of the marked down articles. Undoubtedly the prices have greatly diminished since earlier in the season, and the articles are by no means many new pieces, but they are found, so the wise woman who goes shopping will keep several facts in mind. First, she will realize that poncee will be a material worn this fall and even this winter, and it will make pretty house dresses for cooler days. The autumnal tints, even though darker and richer in color than the spring ones, will be chosen, for surely nothing will be newer, especially with rich oriental braid trimmings, or heavy embroidered effects, two styles certain to remain firm. While silks, velvets and the like are so very inexpensive, she will purchase these articles for hat trimmings, for the woman who can make her own hats or who can have them made for her will hire a skillful person to trim them for her, and family by a purchase of these articles. Among the attractive poncees, silks and velvets is a color one should look for. It is called wood green and is a shade that will be used this fall for dresses, which look uncommonly pretty when combined with a touch of braid, showing a touch of gold and blue. A neat jumper suit recently seen was of green-brown poncee, with outlines of green and russet braid 6 inches wide. The combination was rich looking and, while it was a summer dress, it promises to do duty many months to come.

How to Hold Husband's Love.

There are so many plays on the stage and so many books being written nowadays about the woman who sees her husband drifting into the clutches of some designing woman and so on, that one might think there was a vampire around the corner of every street of every city in the country and that every Mrs. So-and-so was wondering when she kissed her husband good-night in the morning whether he would come home in the afternoon and suggest that she lock her trunks for a stay in Sioux Falls. The situation works out beautifully on the stage and in the stories. All the wife has to do is to invite the Other Woman to come and visit her or to come to dinner and then the Other Woman is there. The husband sees what a fool he is, and begs his wife's pardon, and the end is that the reunited pair fall into each other's arms.

Now, there comes to me in the lives of the average couple of moderate means when they are really sick and tired of each other and don't know it. They married, she thinking how happy she was going to be, and he thinking how happy he was going to make her. In the course of time each of them looks across the table at each other and wonders what she doesn't know what she is going to do if this new maid isn't better than the last, and he asks irritably why she can't stop the baby from crying, and then he hurries off down town and she looks about the house and notes the shabby furniture and the dilapidated bric-a-brac, and they wonder why they are not ecstatically happy.

As a matter of fact, they are too accustomed to each other, and they need a vacation. If they are going out she doesn't tell him how well he looks in his dress suit and he doesn't remember to bring home a bunch of violets for her to wear. If they are staying at home, he lounges about in a dressing gown, and she comes to the dinner table in the soiled shirtwaist in which she was doing up strawberries. Each feels dully that something is wrong and each unconsciously blames the other for the appearance of the Other Woman.

The Other Woman is always well and becomingly dressed, and her hair is always attractively arranged. She flatters the men dreadfully, and he, manlike, listens and likes and goes around for more flattery, while she flatters home to take care of the baby. If he is a decent chap he finally sees the sordidness and deceit of it and stops—but he

blames his wife for not being so attractive as to make him want to stay at home, and he is just right to do it.

The average married woman has no idea how greatly it depends on herself as to whether her husband will stay in love with her, will admire and pay attention to her as he did when he was courting her. She drifts into kimono and curl papers, lays on avoidpoodles, lets her mind get rusty, limits her conversation to the doings of the children and the servants, and yet expects her husband to adore her.

Some married women get intensely practical and saving, wear last year's suit and hat, deny themselves every pleasure, and work hard—often in order that their husband and wife may spend what she has saved.

One always feels like snatching this practical, frugal soul into a good shop, making her strip off her dowdy clothes and be fitted out with a thoroughly smart—and coquettish—gown and hat, then send her down to her husband's store and ask him if he won't take her out to lunch.

Which would you rather have, new lace curtains for the parlor or your husband's love? If you prefer the love, get curtains of 25 cent scrim, and spend the money you've been hoarding for lace ones in a new dinner gown of the shade you like, and say your eyes were sore. Curl your hair and put up a little more loosely and girlishly than you are accustomed, put on the new frock, and have dinner with your husband—right at home, mind you. You could feed him pink gum drops and fried onions, and he never knew it, he would be so busy staring at you and admiring you.

In one of those plays that we are talking about in the beginning of this little screed the wife exclaims, apropos of the other woman, "If she gets my husband she's got to earn him."

Now, that's a vulgar speech, of course, and you, Mrs. Married Woman, may be inclined to sneer at such sentiments, but it's real human nature, and in the main it's real woman.

Goodness, knows, these little things are sometimes irritating. It would be less trying to one's nerves to live with a burglar or pirate with good manners than with a Sunday school superintendent who ate his soup noisily. But if a man is kind and good, and honest, and hard working, and loves his wife, and his hands certainly are simply take your mind off his small habits and ways that you dislike and reflect if you may not possibly have a few "tricks and manners" which may jar him as badly as his worry you. "Live and let live" is a beautiful motto for a happy home.

We have thought life out once. The possibilities of happiness lie so wholly in our own hands that we are fools, indeed, who do not give our lives serious thought and see what we can do to make them truly happy. If we can keep our husbands in love with us by means of our care of our persons, and refraining from nagging, and being jolly and gay, and making an effort to be cheerful, why not these things? After a little it will be a habit, and then—why, the victory's won, and the other woman has concluded that she had better try for the husband of that silly woman who lives in the next block.—*Mary Anderson in Exchange*.

The Bridal Trousseau.

Time was when the bridal trousseau was the most elaborate collection of garments belonging at any one time to a woman. Its preparation began as soon as the bride was betrothed, and lasted for weeks, and many were the anxious days until the last dainty stitch was taken. Now every article can be purchased in one day's time. But it is not to exult over present conditions, but to point out the appropriateness of purchases, and the articles and having those few good ones.

It is a well known fact that much of the French lingerie that comes to this country has one defect. You will not learn it in the stores where such articles are sold, but you will discover after a few purchases that these goods are not what you need. The French women have many more narrow backs than Americans, consequently the natural mistake of foreign manufacturers. But of late the home market provides articles as artistic and with a finish equal to the rarest imported lingerie.

The bridal trousseau includes a few articles of such a nature that they are not as often designed after new models, and their newness is most attractive. The chemise may be made with the narrowest of lace or ribbon shoulder straps, or else the handsomest ones of its own material, lace trimmed or finished with velvet. The chemise, if made quite long, has a flower which serves to make an under-petticoat. The combination suit of this kind is either given in many sections or the flounce is scantily gathered. If you will study the pieces you will see many are trimmed with the finest of 2-inch lace, and the narrow ribbon, the wide ribbons may be flatterly applied. Long petticoats, whether of princess mode or skirt length, are close fitting over the hips, and some flounces are plaited the entire width. This makes a very neat garment, but plaits are not to be recommended, for they are not so easily ironed as scant ruffles.

Some Causes of Nervousness.

Defining and describing nervousness in *Harper's Bazar*, Rev. Samuel May, D. D., of the Emmanuel church movement, Boston says:

"The important question from a practical standpoint is, What are the forces that tend to disturb the normal play of the nerve activity? Their name is legion. Behind many nervous disorders there is a predisposition to nervous instability. All are agreed that the peculiarities of this or that individual depend greatly upon the constitution of the germ-cells from which he is developed. We need not deny the truth that we must be an our grand, exaggerated, and nowhere are we more prone to exaggerate than in matters that are as yet in the main in the speculative age. Often have I heard nervous sufferers say, in explanation of their suffering, 'I have inherited my trouble.' My mother and father before her were very nervous persons. And the people who so speak take a kind of pride in being the victims of a gloomy physiological fate. As a matter of fact, little is positively known of the working of the hereditary principle. Only the most general statement can be made concerning it, and that is, the hereditary principle sums up well what we know in these words, 'The more pathological and inferior components there are in the vital forces of ancestors and parents, the greater is the chance of having defective, abnormal, and mentally diseased children; and, on the other hand, the more ancestors and parents are composed of normal or generally superior people, the more capable will be the descendants they produce.' It is more to the point to remember that the working of heredity can be considerably modified by education, environment, and self-discipline."

Increasing Roses.

This is the season when those who have a few rose bushes which friends admire and which they would like plants of could gratify the friend by raising a few plants, either by cuttings or by layers. Layering is the placing of a young shoot under ground, when it quickly forms roots at this season of the year. The shoot is bent down from the parent plant in the shape of a half

circle, the center of this half circle buried in the ground, first making an upward incision on the shoot just below a leaf stalk, which is where the roots will form. Sometimes a small chip or stone, or a lump of soil is placed in the incision to prevent its closing up or growing together, as roots come better from the cut surface. A shoot layered now would be in good condition to cut away from the parent plant by autumn, as it should have abundance of roots then. Nearly all kinds of roses root well from cuttings made now, using half ripened shoots of the present season's growth. Cut them into lengths of about six inches. Make a clean cut just below a leaf stalk. Cut off all leaves from about three inches of the lower end, which will be the part buried in the ground. The other leaves may be reduced one-half. That is, cut off the half of each leaf. Find a situation for the cuttings where there is little or no sun, if no such place, shade from the sun by placing papers or something over them while the sun is shining. The cuttings root best in sandy soil; indeed, all sand is to be preferred if it can be had. As with layers, by autumn the cuttings will be strongly rooted. Indeed, in two months they will be rooted and could then be potted if desired. As of the above applies to shrubs as well as to roses. In fact, nurserymen propagate the greater number of them by such means, excepting that their greenhouses in summer—amateurs will find they can root them outdoors very easily.—*Practical Farmer*.

Hints for Housewives.

Have a vessel with benzine in it. Take a small piece of cloth, dip it into the benzine. Take the clothing that is to be removed the spot from and rub until the spot is gone, keeping the spot you are cleaning well wet with the liquid. Benzine dries take a dry cloth and rub briskly until the spot is removed. In doing this it will not leave any marks showing where the clothing has been cleaned.

A well or a pump in the country yard can be made most attractive and it costs scarcely little to shelter it with a rough frame of cut pine or cedar. It is not too late in the season to get country to erect a place of this kind and plant morning glories around it, then one row of salvia around the base.

First put on a skirt that hangs properly and over it the new skirt, already finished at the waist. Turn under the hem all around to meet the edge of the under skirt, pinning at intervals of 8 inches. Unpin outer skirt, leaving pins in hem where placed. Remove skirt and the hem is ready to baste and sew without further trouble.

When washing dishes and ironing, where it is necessary to be on the feet for a considerable length of time, try standing with the heels together, toes apart, and see how much less tiring it is. A nurse suggested this to me, the arches of my feet ached so. It has become a habit now, and I stand in that position while waiting for my car and waiting for packages, while standing.

To get rid of red ants that infest pantries and places where food is kept buy 5 cents' worth of tartar emetic. Take a small quantity—enough to cover the tip of a teaspoon—and dissolve it in a tablespoonful of water.

Place a small dish or an individual butter plate in each of the ants' congregating. This is supposed to free the house of the little pests.

To make it more tempting a little sugar may be added. If the ants frequent more than one place small vessels containing the solution should be set near each.

When putting away the furs last season, we sprinkled them liberally with lavender seeds, using a little less camphor than usual. One will be surprised in the fall by the agreeable odor that arises when the furs are taken out of their wrappings. If a little lavender is kept in the boxes where you keep your furs, a dainty odor will always cling to them.

One of the most effective remedies for an excessive falling out of hair is kerosene, or coal oil. This is dangerous if used too freely or too frequently. A teaspoonful should be rubbed into the scalp with the tips of the fingers once a week. After three weeks' treatment the condition of the scalp will be healthier, and the abnormal loss of hair will cease. Apply the oil just before retiring, use an old pillow slip if you wish, although the oil will not permanently injure the fabric; wash the hair thoroughly the next morning, rinsing several times to remove all the oil.

When one has a limited amount of space in which to hang one's clothes, cut a broomstick off the end of the broom part. Six double hooks may be fastened lengthwise into the broomstick, three on each side, and insert a large screw eye in one end. Hang this pole from a hook in the wall or closet and it will accommodate a number of garments.

When washing windows take a piece of chamois skin and wring it out of perfectly clean water and wash the window off. It is not necessary to dry or polish the window, as the chamois skin never leaves the window glass streaked.

Put your kitchen table on ballbearing casters and when you are ready to wipe dishes lay it over in front of the dish cupboard and put each article away as it is wiped.

This little idea of mine is quite as useful in the homes in the office, where I found it quite necessary to protect the front of my skirts. I buy floral handkerchiefs, three for 25 cents, the big kind, and use them by turning the corner under just a little and pinning on at each side of the point which is turned under. There is no sewing required and one always can have a fresh apron. The same idea will do for a fancy apron to slip on when sewing or mending.

Disappearing Sailing Vessels.

The latest of the large water transportation concerns to abandon the use of the sailing vessel in preference to the steamship as a means of conveyance is the coastwise transportation, and to that end the company has contracted for the construction of two 8000-ton steamships, each to cost about \$500,000. According to the latest statistics forty-seven sailing vessels have disappeared from the Atlantic coastwise fleet during the last year. The coastwise company operate what is known as the Crowley fleet of sailing vessels, many of the craft bearing that name. The new steamships will be used in the coal carrying trade between Philadelphia and New England points and will be ready in about a year. In order to discharge the coal from the new and larger ships the Boston & Maine railroad will expend about \$100,000 for new machinery.—*Levinston Journal*.

Fully Appreciated.

Raymond, age 5, returned from Sunday school in a state of evident excitement. He strutted around the room as if about to burst with importance. The sympathetic eye of his mother was not slow to observe this.

"What's the matter, Raymond?" she asked.

"Oh, mother," exclaimed the small boy, his eyes sparkling, "the superintendent said something awful nice about me in his prayer this morning."

"What did he say?"

"He said, 'Oh, Lord, we thank Thee for food and Raymond.'"

—Woman's Home Companion.

LITTLE BIRD TOLD HIM!

How a New York Card Player Could Always Divine His Friend's Hand.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—"I was fleeced by my own friend." This is the defense Maurice Berenberg of East 111th street offers to the suit Jacob Morgenroth has brought against him for a "loan" of \$600. In support of his contention he has twenty-five "United States playing cards" in the care of his attorney, each one marked on the back in an ingenious manner, that accounts, he claims, for the loss of \$140 to Morgenroth.

"Ocha" was the name of the game in which Berenberg says he and his friend indulged last winter. It was at the plaintiff's home, 105 Christie street, that they shuffled the deck. The shuffling, however, Berenberg contends, was a useless form, as a little bird on the back of each card told his friend exactly what was on the face of the card, no matter where it was placed.

Berenberg says that after he had lost a few dollars one night that he played with his friend without ever winning a cent, he became suspicious and grabbed a handful of the cards.

He took the cards home and studied them. The back and front of each card seemed to be in perfect order. Then Berenberg took the deck to his attorney, Saul H. Immergluck of 128 Bowery, and the two examined the backs of the card line for line. The scroll work decoration about the four corners in the four corners of the cards was identical. The circles containing the picture of the bicycle rider and a scroll with shading on the ground differed.

In some of the pictures the tiny pair of birds flying about were found to have a minute foot hanging down and in others no foot could be discovered. By comparisons it was found that where the upper of the two birds had a foot attached the card was a diamond; where the lower bird had no foot it was a heart; where neither of the birds had pendant feet that card was a spade, and where both had feet the card was always a club.

Further examination showed that the denomination of each card was indicated by the shading in the landscape. When the shade was below the card, or horizon line and close to the bicycle the card was always a nine spot; where the shading was below the line in the center the card was a ten spot. Other shadings exposed all the various denominations.

Attorney Immergluck stated last night that he would present the cards to the district attorney's office and would call on the manufacturers of the cards to explain the presence of the key.

SIDEGLITS ON FORTUNE TELLING.

Two Current Anecdotes and a "Word to the Wise."

In a city in which fortune telling and clairvoyance is a little less restricted by law than in Chicago, a plumber visited a gypsy fortune teller, and the gypsy paid his quarter and was told: "You are going to lose money soon, but not much."

While the plumber was taking this information into his head the gypsy was taking \$10 out of his pocket. "Take that," said the plumber, a couple of hours later, "and the gypsy instead of rejoicing over his discovery of a genuine case of prediction of the future, he sent the police after the gypsy. But the gypsy had looked into the future, not once, but twice, and was out of reach."

In the same city on the same day another "word to the wise" came to light. A Finnish fortune teller, a "seer" that if she would enter the apartment of a certain woman on a certain night she would find a pot of gold. She entered, but found no gold, and so took some dresses and jewelry. In her case the prediction gave out at this point; so she didn't run away, and she was arrested.

There are two morals to this. One is that fortune tellers never are weak-minded, while their patrons always are.

The other is that it is a wise city government that is stronger minded and so stronger handed in the case of fortune tellers.—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

INDIAN SPRINGS

Southern Indiana Will Run Another Excursion Aug. 28 and 29.

Owing to the increasing popularity of these week end excursions and according to the popular demand, we will again place on sale excursion tickets to Indian Springs on above dates at a rate of \$1.10 for the round trip. Good going on any regular train up to and including Monday Aug. 30th, 1909.

Remember the date, this trip will do you good.

For further information call on or address any of the undersigned.

H. P. RADLEY, G. P.
Terre Haute, Ind.
C. V. LINK, T. Pa.
Bedford, Ind.
S. L. CHERRY, Agt.
Seymour, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
6:53 a. m. ... I	6:30 a. m. ... C.
8:13 a. m. ... I	7:50 a. m. ... G.
8:53 a. m. ... I	8:51 a. m. ... I.
9:17 a. m. ... I	9:09 a. m. ... I.
9:53 a. m. ... I	9:50 a. m. ... I.
10:53 a. m. ... I	10:50 a. m. ... I.
11:17 a. m. ... I	11:09 a. m. ... I.
11:53 a. m. ... I	11:50 a. m. ... I.
12:53 p. m. ... I	12:50 p. m. ... I.
1:17 p. m. ... I	1:50 p. m. ... I.
1:53 p. m. ... I	2:09 p. m. ... I.
2:53 p. m. ... I	2:50 p. m. ... I.
3:17 p. m. ... I	3:50 p. m. ... I.
3:53 p. m. ... I	4:09 p. m. ... I.
4:53 p. m. ... I	4:50 p. m. ... I.
5:53 p. m. ... I	5:50 p. m. ... I.
6:17 p. m. ... I	6:09 p. m. ... I.
6:53 p. m. ... I	6:50 p. m. ... I.
7:53 p. m. ... I	7:50 p. m. ... I.
8:17 p. m. ... I	8:09 a. m. ... I.
8:53 p. m. ... I	8:50 a. m. ... I.
10:20 p. m. ... G	9:50 a. m. ... I.
11:55 p. m. ... C	11:53 a. m. ... I.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood. C.—Columbus.
*—Hooster Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers. *—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.
Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hooster Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.
Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.
Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

Lv Seymour	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm	
Lv Bedford	7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon	9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elmore	9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter	9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Elmore	9:42am	3:20pm	8:45pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute	10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.			

South Bound

Lv Terre Haute	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm	
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elmore	7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:50am	1:08pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:05am	2:20pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm
No. 23 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.			

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

We Do
Printing
That
Pleases.

GOVERNMENT INVESTIGATION

Workmen Testify Against Pressed Steel Car Company.

HINTS AT PEONAGE CHARGES

It Is Now Said That Owing to Disclosures Made at Present Hearing at Schoenville, the Government Will Bring Charges Against Minor Officials of the Car Company—A Hungarian Workman Gave Testimony to the Effect That He Was Compelled to Work Against His Will.

Pittsburg, Aug. 27.—The first testimony offered in the government investigation into the charges of peonage against officials of the Pressed Steel Car company in Schoenville, where 3,500 employes are on strike, in which it is alleged force was used to compel imported workmen to work, developed late yesterday afternoon.

The Pressed Steel Car company's attorney attempted to hold the man who testified that he was made to work against his will, but this was prevented by the Austro-Hungarian consular attorney and the assistant federal district attorney.

All testimony was taken in the form of affidavits. Of the first dozen witnesses called, little information upon which to base peonage charges was elicited, the witnesses for the greater part declaring that their food had been bad and their treatment rough, but citing no definite persons as being responsible.

Alexander Friedman, a Hungarian, of New York, was the witness who made the sensational charges of the day. He said he was brought here fifteen days ago with 100 other men from New York, and alleges they were brought under false impressions. He said the workmen were given to understand there was no strike at the works of the Pressed Steel Car company. He said he was in the plant several days before he learned of the strike. Friedman alleged that the car company picked out the strongest-looking imported workmen and made guards of them. He testified these guards handled the men in a rough manner.

Friedman said he had been at work in the plant a few days when he was asked if he did not want to make some overtime money, and when he replied affirmatively he was taken to the kitchen of the commissary of the car plant and told to work there. Friedman said he refused. After so doing he stated he was roughly handled by the workmen guards, who took him to the box-car jails. Constabulary officers refused to lock him up, he testified. Friedman said the workmen guards then took him before company officials and asserted the officials said they would compel him to work in the kitchen. This they succeeded in doing, according to the witness, who was also told that his pay for the hour's enforced work would be his supper.

Friedman did not claim he had been forced to stay inside of the car plant, but stated he could point out men who had been compelled to remain at work against their wills.

The investigation is being continued today. United States District Attorney Jordan refused to comment on the disclosures, but it is said by those in a position to know, that suit on peonage charges will more than likely be filed against minor officials of the car plant within the next ten days. A suit against President Hoffstot is unlikely, according to attorneys interested in the case.

WILL STAND TRIAL

Labor Leader Declares He Was Justified in Shooting Tammany Leader.

New York, Aug. 27.—William J. Bowen, president of the Bricklayers' and Masons' International Union of America, and a widely known labor leader, will endeavor to show that he was justified in shooting Michael O'Shaughnessy, a Tammany leader, last Monday night. He was released on \$1,000 bail when arraigned on a charge of felonious assault and the case was adjourned until tomorrow, when Bowen hopes to produce witnesses to support his claim.

Montreal Girl Disappears.

Montreal, Que., Aug. 27.—Montreal has an Elsie Sigel case. Alice McDonough, aged seventeen years, left her home two days ago to go to a Chinese laundry with a parcel. She did not return and inquiries were made. The Chinaman said the girl had left after a few minutes. Detectives have been on the case since, but have discovered no clue.

Two Thousand Affected.

Saca, Me., Aug. 27.—The cotton manufacturing plant of the York Manufacturing company has been shut down indefinitely in consequence of a strike of fifty-two weavers. Two thousand operatives were thrown out of work. The strikers demanded an advance of about 20 per cent on each "cut" of woven cloth, which was refused.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep your filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 107 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble. I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull, throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and many times I had to retire in the middle of the day. At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhous' drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptoms since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.05½. Corn—No. 2, 70½c. Oats—No. 3, 37c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60@7.85; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@5.15. Hogs—\$5.75@8.15. Sheep—\$3.00@5.00. Lambs—\$5.00@7.75.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50@6.35. Hogs—\$5.00@8.55. Sheep—\$3.00@4.75. Lambs—\$5.75@8.25.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50@7.00. Hogs—\$5.00@8.40. Sheep—\$3.00@5.25. Lambs—\$5.50@8.20.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., \$1.07½; Dec., \$1.07½; cash, \$1.07½.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely."

Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Incendiarism at Logansport.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 27.—The home of George Richardson was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$50,000. There were clear evidences of incendiarism as well as evidences of a similar attempt on two neighboring houses. It is thought a lunatic was responsible for the incendiary act.

Historic Hotel Burned.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., Aug. 27.—The Strathcona hotel at Chautauqua park, one of the old landmarks of the Niagara frontier, has been destroyed by fire. The loss, including that of the guests, will be about \$25,000.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Fatal Streetcar Accident.

Toledo, O., Aug. 27.—Louis Rothburn, aged seventy, was instantly killed and his wife, Anna, aged sixty-eight, and her sister Emma Wheeler, were probably fatally injured when a buggy in which they were riding was struck by a streetcar here last night.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye, \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail, 3 and 25 for free book "The Care of the Hair." Phila Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

C. W. MILHOUS
A. J. PELLENS

EXTRAVAGANCE IS THE CHARGE

Canal Commission Accused by New York Congressman.

THE OPENING GUN, HE SAYS

In a Letter to Secretary of War, Representative Bennett Makes Charges of Gross Extravagance and Favoritism Against the Purchasing Department of the Isthmian Canal Commission, and Intimates That There Is More to Follow—On This Circumstance Is Based a Demand For a Central Purchasing Bureau For the Government.

New York, Aug. 27.—In a letter to the secretary of war, made public here, Representative William S. Bennett charges the purchasing department of the isthmian canal commission with gross extravagance and favoritism in connection with the purchase of paint used for the barges, dredges and other vessels engaged in canal work. His letter, he says, is only the opening gun in a campaign which he hopes may result in the establishment of a central purchasing bureau for the government.

"It is reasonable to assume," the letter concludes, "that a purchasing department which has bought nearly fourteen times as much of an article as was necessary and under circumstances where apparently it could not be used, is engaged in other similar and possibly larger transactions."

In a supplementary statement Mr. Bennett says: "The contract system in all governmental departments is subject to criticism. There should be a central purchasing bureau for the United States government, and then the possibilities of graft would be reduced to a minimum. I have information of its peculiarities, not alone about paint in connection with the purchasing department of the canal commission, but about cement and other materials. There is one instance I know of, where a contract for cement was closed with a concern whose price was between \$600,000 and \$800,000 above that of the lowest bidder."

TO GUARD VESSELS

Cholera Will Not Be Permitted to Land on Our Shores.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Surgeon General Wyman of the public health and marine hospital service, has cabled Assistant Surgeon Robert A. C. Wollenburg, stationed at Naples, to proceed at once to Rotterdam, where cholera has appeared, to assist American Consul Listoe in seeing that the treasury department regulations regarding vessels sailing for the United States are carried out. The greatest precautions are to be taken to prevent the introduction of the disease into the United States.

Rotterdam Invaded by Cholera.

Rotterdam, Aug. 27.—The death of four children supposed to have been caused by poisonous sweets has been found, after a bacteriological examination, to have been due to Asiatic cholera. One man also died recently from a suspicious illness, and fourteen adults and fourteen children are under observation at the isolation sheds.

"YELLOW" DENOUNCED

Americans in Mexico Jump Onto Faking Correspondents.

Mexico City, Aug. 27.—The Society of the American Colony, representing 10,000 Americans living in Mexico city and vicinity, adopted resolutions censuring the wild stories sent out by special correspondents along the Mexican-American border which assumed to picture conditions and relate happenings occurring within this republic. The resolutions stated that grossly exaggerated reports of the damage done to Mexico city by the recent earthquakes were traced to these sources and appealed "to the fairness of the management" of the papers printing these reports to consider their source in the future.

May Close This Afternoon.

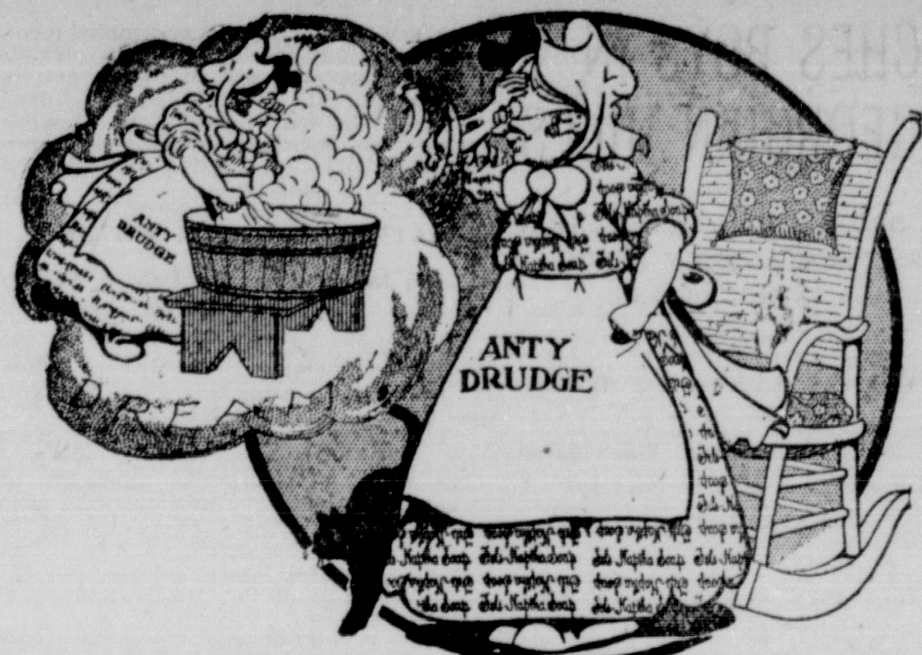
Omaha, Aug. 27.—Nothing but argument of counsel remains for the court-martial in the case of former Corporal Lisle Crabtree, on trial for the killing of his captain in June at Fort Des Moines, and unless the defense speaks at great length, the case may come to an end this afternoon.

Overcharged Wire Causes Death.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 27.—George A. Skinner, chief draftsman of the Sterling Electric company, and one of the best-known citizens of Lafayette, was instantly killed by an electric shock from an overcharged lighting wire in a neighbor's home.

Another Boy Drowned.

Connersville, Ind., Aug. 27.—Harry Burton, eleven years old, son of Stephen Burton, was drowned in a pond near his home, west of the city. The lad went to the pond to swim and got beyond his depth.



Anty Drudge's Horrible Dream.

Anty Drudge—"Mercy sakes! ! ! ! I'm glad there's no danger of that dream ever coming true. I dreamed there was no such soap as Fels-Naptha and I had to wash clothes in the old way of boiling in hot water with ordinary laundry soap and hard-rubbing. Nothing could be more awful."

Fels-Naptha has changed everything on washday.

Instead of a hot fire, little or no fire.

Instead of boiling, just a short soaking in cool or lukewarm water.

Instead of steam and smell through the house, no steam nor odor at all.

Instead of all day over the wash, a half day.

Instead of hard-rubbing, only a little rubbing.

Yes, Fels-Naptha has completely changed washday!

Fels-Naptha is imitated but not duplicated. You are sure of the genuine if you insist on the red and green wrapper.

HARRIMAN SHUT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE

The Wizard's "Rest Cure" Is to Be Complete.

Arden, N. Y., Aug. 27.—It is quite evident that Edward H. Harriman's family has determined that he shall make no further sacrifices of vitality in the effort to reassure the public and buoy up the stock market. No armed guards patrol his estate, but for all effective purposes of human intercourse, his isolation on his mountain top is as absolute as any devised for an eastern potentate. Except the selected few of his own immediate entourage, not a soul sees him and no word from the outer world reaches to his chamber in the solitude. His "rest cure" is absolute.

All approaches to the grounds are picketed and admission is denied outsiders. The telephone operator at Arden with access on a direct line to the house has orders to make no connections from the outside. The mountain carriage road and the private railway to the heights are both forbidden to everyone but the household. It is impossible to reach Mr. Harriman, either directly or indirectly, unless by his own wish or that of his family communicated from within the gates.

More Homestead Lands.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The secretary of the interior has designated 21,016 acres more land as coming within the enlarged homestead act in the state of Washington, making the total up to date, 3,597,976 acres so designated in that state.

Now Head of Sons of Veterans.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Atlantic City was selected by the Sons of Veterans as the place for holding the next annual encampment of the organization, and George W. Pollitt of Paterson, N. J., was elected commander-in-chief.

Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Odias Bowman.
Mrs. Robert Murry.
Mrs. Lydia Overmyer.

GENTS.

Mr. A. Falke.
Mel. Sage.
Mr. San. Trowbridge.
Will J. Vance.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 23, 1909.

Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache, 25 cents at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Copyrights.

Copyrights are granted for twenty-eight years, with a renewal of fourteen years additional, making in all forty-two years. To secure a copyright it is necessary to send to the librarian of congress a printed copy of the title before publication, the fee being \$1. Two copies of the article must be deposited in the Congressional library at Washington.

S.S.S. CURES SKIN DISEASES

The cause of all skin diseases can be traced to some humor or acid in the blood; the cuticle is always healthy where the circulation is free from impurities. When the blood is infected with acid or unhealthy matter it cannot perform its natural work of nourishing the skin, regulating its temperature and preserving its normal softness, pliability and healthfulness. Instead it irritates and inflames the delicate fibres and tissues around the pores and glands and produces some of the many forms of skin disease. The itching and stinging so often accompanying skin affections are produced by the deposit from the blood of the acid humors with which it is filled, into the sensitive membranous flesh lying just beneath the outer covering, and surrounding the countless nerves, pores and glands. This explains why scratching the outer skin affords no relief from the itching and burning. S. S. S. cures Skin Diseases of every character by purifying the blood. It goes down into the circulation and removes the humors or acids which are causing the trouble, builds up the weak, acid blood, and permanently cures every variety of skin affection. Local applications can only soothe; they never cure because they do not reach the blood. S. S. S. goes right into the circulation, reaches the trouble and cures it by removing the cause. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.